Alexander, Charles M., 1867-1920, comp

CANADIAN EDITION

OF

Alexander's Hymns

No. 2.

With additions
(Nos. 169—186)

SONGS OF EVANGELISM

THE WESTMINSTER CO. LIMITED
PUBLISHERS TORONTO, ONT.

Printed by Christian Workers' Depot, Paternoster Row, London, Eng.

M2198
A37A313

FOREWORD.

This is the first Canadian Edition of Mr. Charles M. Alexander's Hymns.

Of them Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman says: "I have seen God's Spirit move great throngs through these beautiful words and melodies." All who read this Foreword will join this distinguished servant of God in the prayer "that their use may lead multitudes into the service of Christ."

This Edition contains some Hymns and a number of the old Psalms not in any other Edition (from No. 169 to the end). No. 182, specially written by Rev. A. L. Fraser, Great Village, N.S., is published for the first time.

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No. 1. He will Hold me Fast.

Thy right hand shall hold me. PSALM CXXXIX. 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ can hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

1. When the temp - ter would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....
2. For my love is of - ten cold, He must hold me fast.....
3. Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....
4. Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast,..... He will hold me fast;.....
He will hold me, hold me fast, He will hold me, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sa - viour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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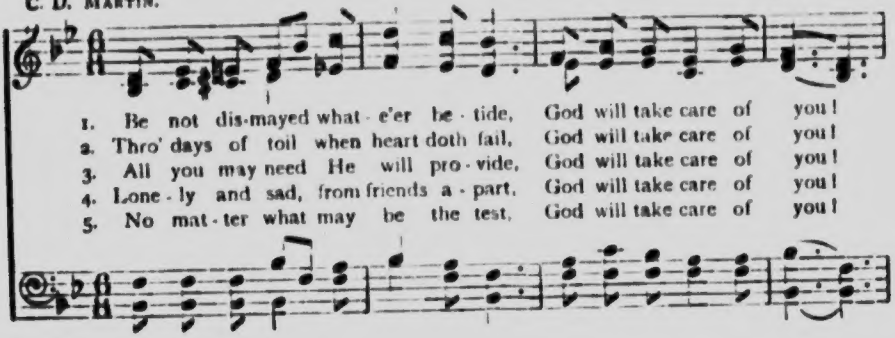
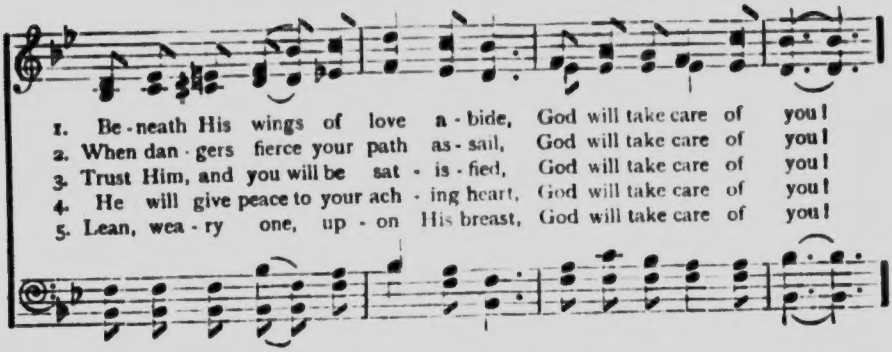
No. 2. God will take Care of you!

Be careful for nothing. PHIL. iv. 6 He careth for you. 1 PETER v. 7.

C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.

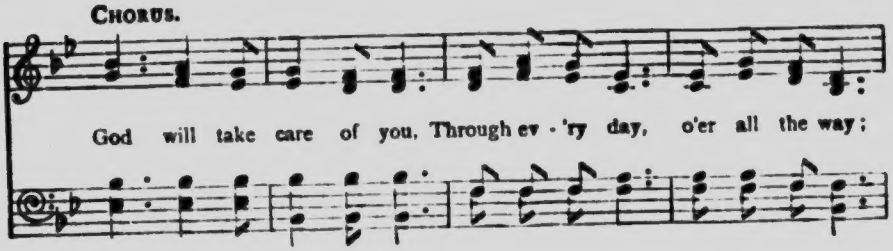


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you!
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

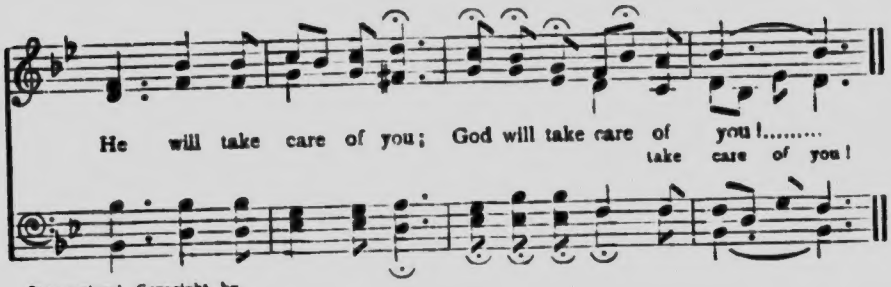


1. Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you!
2. When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you!
3. Trust Him, and you will be sat-is-fied, God will take care of you!
4. He will give peace to your ach-ing heart, God will take care of you!
5. Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Through ev-'ry day, o'er all the way;



He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
take care of you!

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No. 3. The Glory Song.

We know . . . we shall see Him as He is. 1 John iii. 2.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel, arr.

1. When all my la-bours and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When by the gift of His in-fin-ite grace I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

1. beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
2. hea-ven a place, Just to be there, and to look on His face,
3. round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sa-viour, I know,

Chorus.

Oh, that will be.....

1. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me.....
2. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me.....
3. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me.....

Oh,..... that will
Oh, that will be.....

glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... When by His

be..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,.....
glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... When by His

accel. . . . . . *rit.*

grace

When
grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me!

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No. 4. My Saviour's Love.

And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly; and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. Luke xxii. 44

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
2. For me it was in the gar-den He prav'd—"Not My will, but Thine",
3. In pi-ty an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ve-ry own;
5. When with the ransom'd in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,

1. And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemn'd, un-clean.
2. He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
3. To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
4. He bore the bur-den to Cal-v'ry, And suf-fer'd, and died a-lone.
5. 'Twill be my joy thro' the a-ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-lous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-lous! oh, how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-lous! how won-der-ful Is my Sa-viour's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel-lous! oh, how won-der-ful

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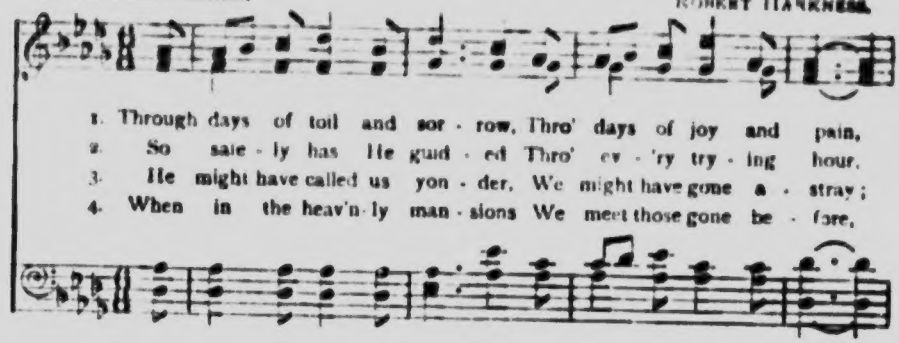
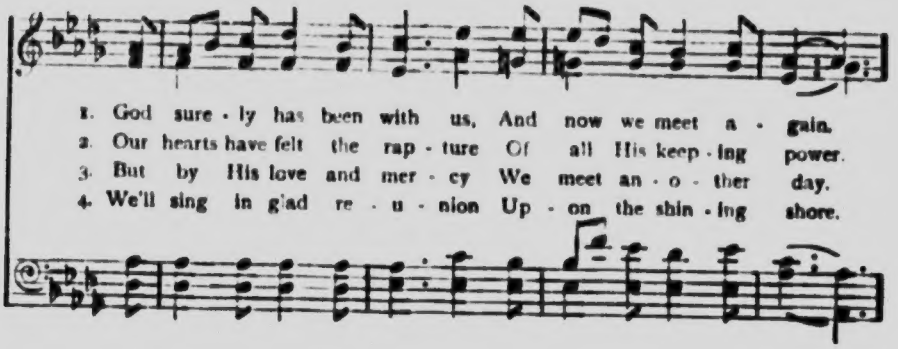
No. 5. We Meet Again.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us. 1 John iv. 9.

MARY BERNSTECHER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

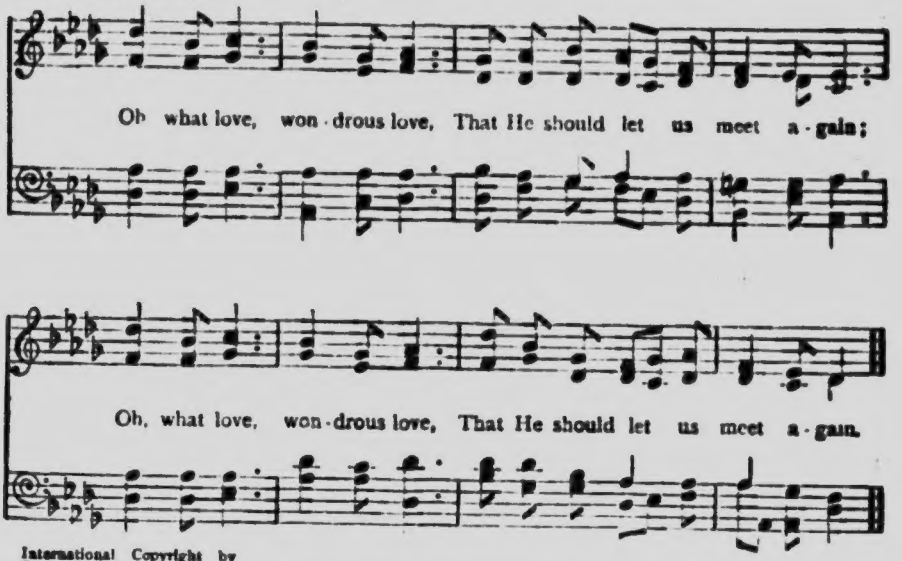


1. Through days of toil and sor - row, Thro' days of joy and pain,
2. So safe - ly has He guid - ed Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing hour.
3. He might have called us yon - der, We might have gone a - stray;
4. When in the heav'n - ly man - sions We meet those gone be - fore,



1. God sure - ly has been with us, And now we meet a - gain.
2. Our hearts have felt the rap - ture Of all His keep - ing power.
3. But by His love and mer - cy We meet an - o - ther day.
4. We'll sing in glad re - u - nion Up - on the shin - ing shore.

CHORUS.



Oh what love, won - drous love, That He should let us meet a - gain;

Oh, what love, won - drous love, That He should let us meet a - gain.

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No. 6. Never Lose Sight of Jesus!

Looking unto Jesus. Heb. xii. 2.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, arr. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Oh, pil-grim bound for the heav'nly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
2. When you are tempt-ed to go a-stray, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
3. Tho' dark the path-way may seem a-head, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
4. When death is knock-ing ou - side the door, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!

1. He'll lead you gent-ly with lov - ing hand: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
2. Press on-ward, up-ward the nar-row way; Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
3. "I will be with you," His word hath said: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!
4. Till safe with Him on the gold-en shore: Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus!

CHORUS.

Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus! Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus!

Day and night He will lead you right: Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus!

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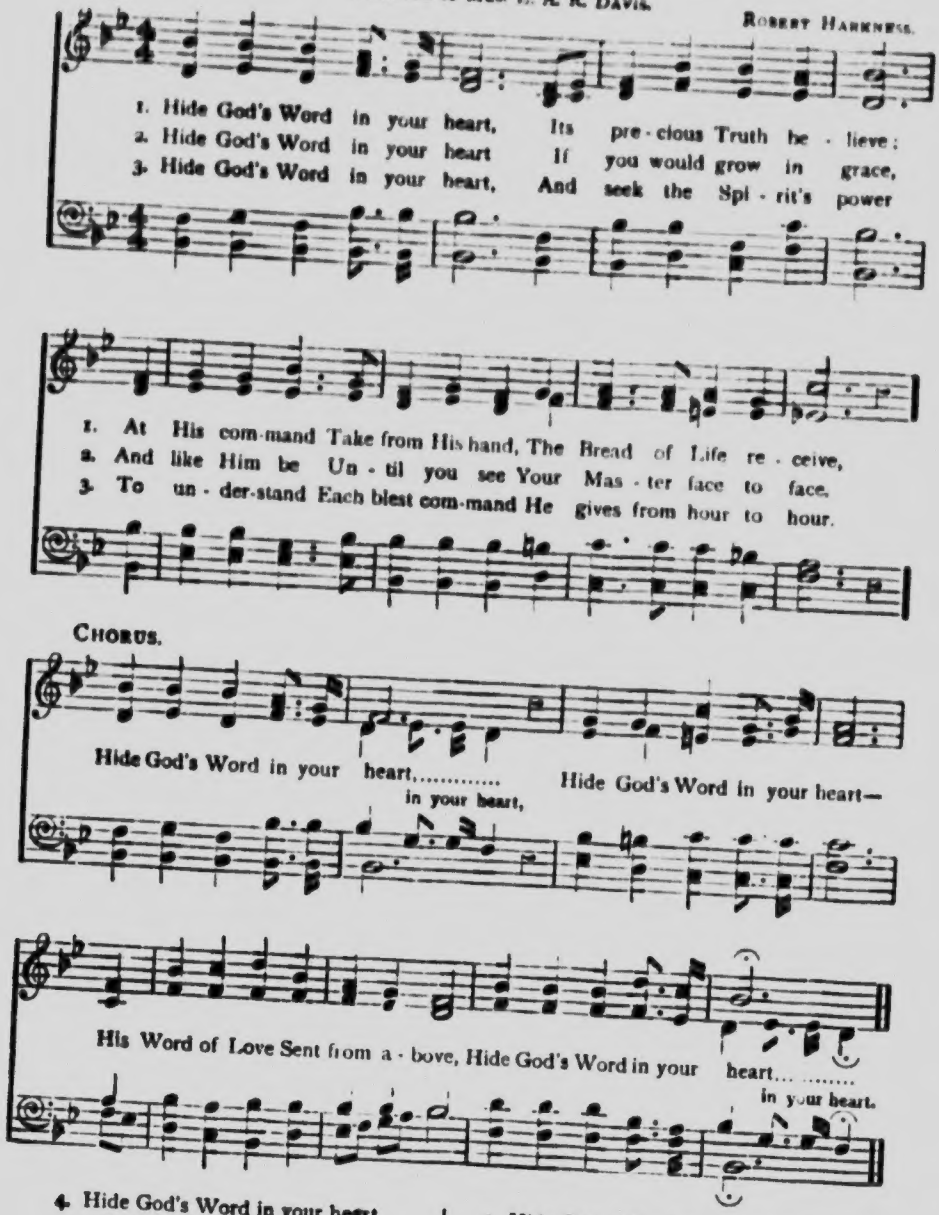
No. 7. God's Word in the Heart.

Thy Word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee. Psa. cxix. 11.

R. H. Dedicated to Mrs. E. A. R. Davis. Robert Harkness.



4. Hide God's Word in your heart,
And, having hidden well,
Seek out the lost,
The tempest-tost,
Go forth His love to tell.

5. Hide God's Word in your heart,
Each day a verse repeat;
Though sin allure
Success is sure,
You cannot have defeat.

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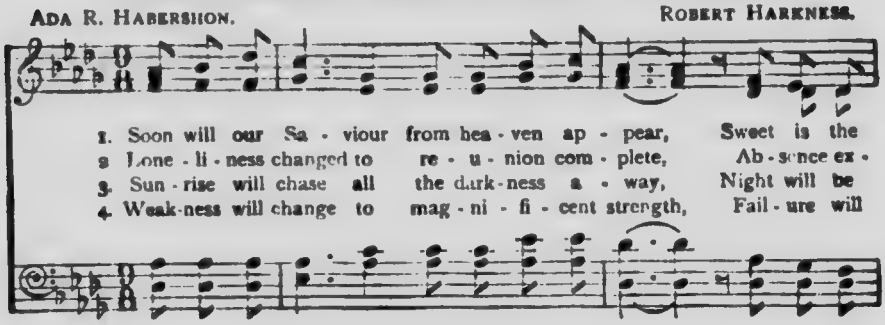
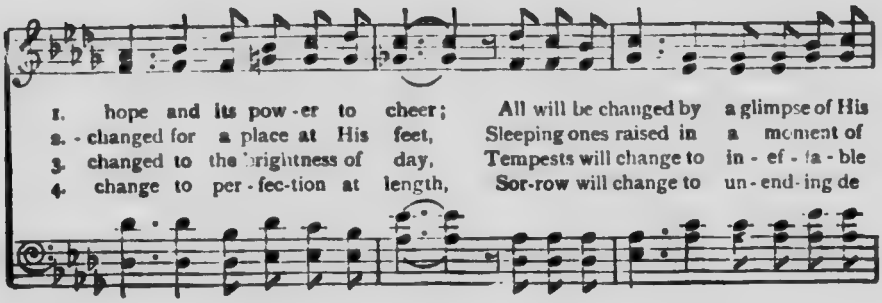
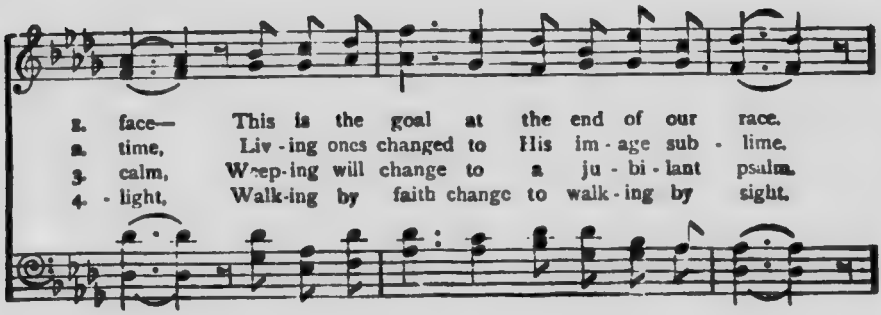
No. 8. Oh, what a Change!

We shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye. 1 Cor. xv. 51, 52.

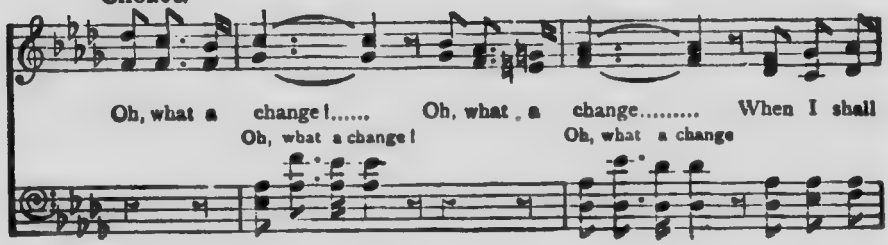
ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.







CHORUS.



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Oh, what a Change!

see His won-der-ful face! Oh, what a change!..... Oh, what a
Oh, what a change!

change..... When I shall see ... .. His face!
Oh, what a change

No. 9. The Old-Time Religion.

"The hope set before us: which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast, and which entereth into that within the veil." HEB. vi. 18, 19.

CHO. *'Tis the old - time re - li - gion, 'Tis the old - time re - li - gion,*
1. It was good for our mo-thers, It was good for our mo-thers,
2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bo - dy, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bo - dy,
3. It has saved our fa-thers, It has saved our fa-thers,

'Tis the old - time re - li - gion, And it's good e - nough for me!
1. It was good for our mo-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!
2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bo - dy, And it's good e-nough for me!
3. It has saved our fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

4. ‖: Makes me love the good old Bible, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

5. ‖: It will lead me to Jesus, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

6. ‖: It will do when I am dying, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

7. ‖: It will take us all to heaven, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

Copyright

No. 10. Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. Neal A. McAulay.
Maud Frazer.

A HYMN FOR WORKERS.

John P. Hillis.

1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di - vine,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,

1. I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?.....
2. If I've wast-ed all the tal - ents He doth lend,.....
3. Let me la-bour till the ev - 'ning sha - dows fall;.....
4. "Wel-come, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place"?.....
5. May I have a re - cord whi - ter than the snow;.....

1. Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
2. If no soul to me can say, 'I am glad you passed my way;
3. That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
4. Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ri-pened fruit, not fa - ded leaves,
5. When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, 'Well done!

1. With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own?.....
2. For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend.' .....
3. And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call.....
4. When I see the bless - ed Sa - viour face to face? .....
5. Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow.' .....

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No. 11. What will it be?

And they shall see His face. Rev. xxii. 4.

Fred. P. Morris. Robert Harkness.

1. There are glo - ries un - told in that ci - ty of gold, On the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a - bide, There are
3. When in won - der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that
4. When the love - light doth shine from His eyes in - to mine, While the

1. brink of the beau - ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der - ful light will burst on my
2. some who have lived for His glo - ry; What bliss it will be their fa - ces to
3. home with the ransom'd for ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, tri-umph-ant at
4. face that was marr'd is up - lift - ed, With rap - ture complete His smile I shall

Chorus.

1. sight: But what will it be to see Je - sus?
2. see: But what will it be to see Je - sus?
3. last: Oh, what will it be to see Je - sus?
4. meet: Oh, what will it be to see Je - sus?

What will it be to see

Je - sus? What will it be to see Him? There are glo - ries un - told

in that ci - ty of gold: But what will it be to see Je - sus?

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No. 12. Bearing His Cross.

He, bearing His cross, went forth. JOHN xix. 17.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Thro' the gate of the ci - ty they led Him still, Bear - ing His
2. Tho' He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His
3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His
4. All the bur dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His

1. cross;..... Till He came to the sum-mit of Cal - v'ry's hill, Bear -
2. cross;..... And He pa - tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track, Bear -
3. cross;..... If He had not been will-ing to die for us, Bear -
4. cross;..... Nev - er - more will He tra - vel that blood-stain'd way, Bear -

1. - ing His cross; As a sheep by the shear-ers is meek - ly led, He en -
2. - ing His cross; Tho' the tree was so hea-vy, 'twould not compare With the
3. - ing His cross; For He laid own the life which He took a-gain, And the
4. - ing His cross; When we see Him in glo - ry en - throned on high, How we'll

1. - dured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.....
2. bur - den of sin which He car - ried there, Bear - ing His cross.....
3. joy set be - fore Him sur pass'd the pain— Bear - ing His cross.....
4. thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bear - ing His cross.....

CHORUS.

O won-der of won-ders, can it be All for me, all for me?

It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses.

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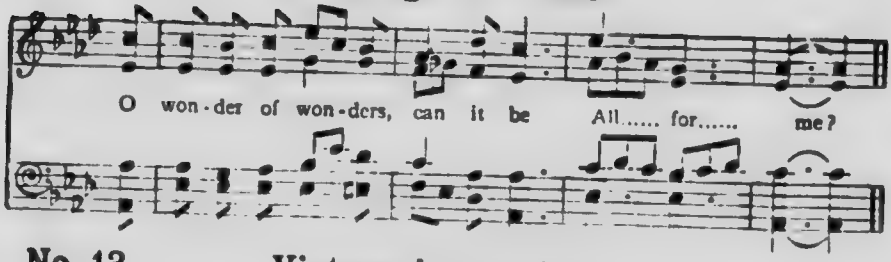
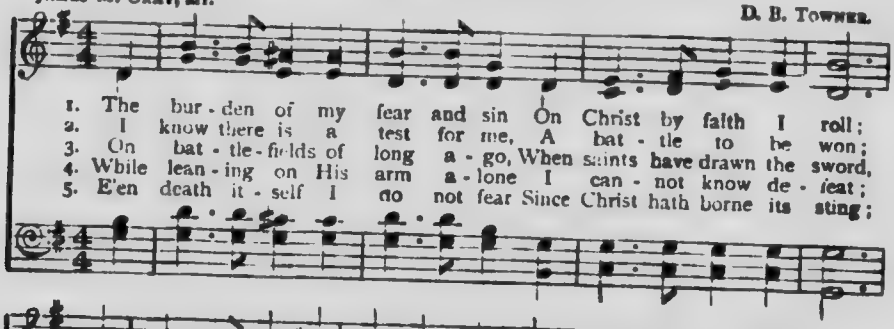
Bearing His Cross.

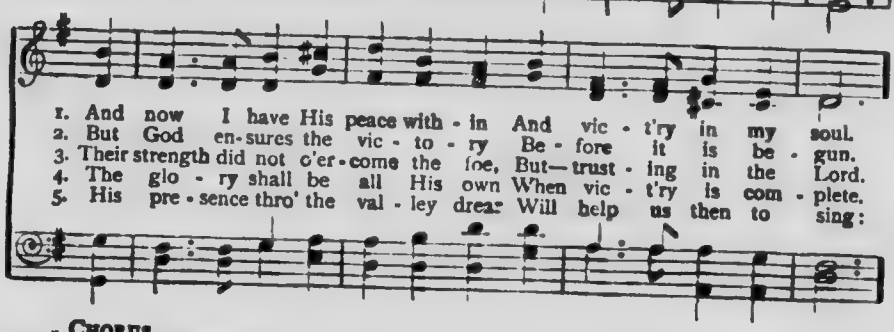


No. 13. Victory in my Soul.

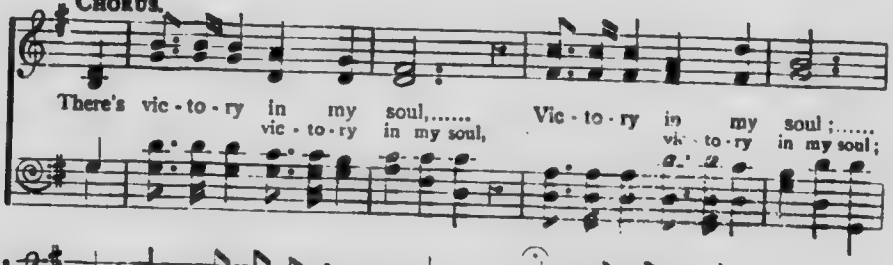
This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. 1 John v. 4.

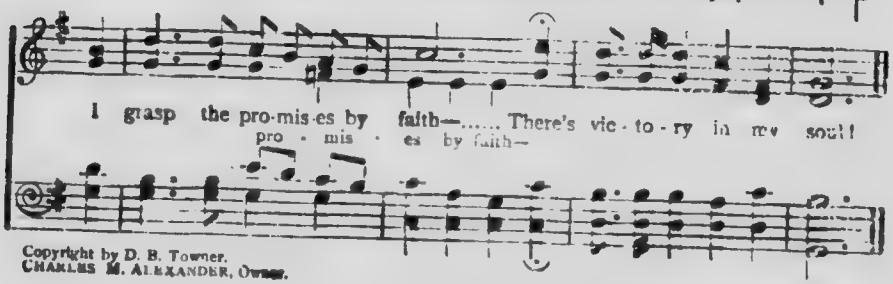
James M. Gray, arr. D. B. Towner.





Chorus.





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No. 14.

Save One!

We are labourers together with God. 1 Cor. iii. 9. ROBERT HARKNESS.

E. E. HEWITT.

Save one,..... save

1. Out in the break-ers are per - ish - ing souls, Save one,
2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw - ful night, Save one,
3. Out on the moun tain so sad - ly a - stray, Save one,
4. Loved ones or stran-gers, who - e'er they may be, Save one,

one!..... Save

1. save one! Out where the cur - rent of sin mad - ly rolls,
2. save one! Tell them of Je - sus, and lead to the light,
3. save one! From the sweet homeland so far, far a - way,
4. save one! Go in His Spi - rit who saves you and me,

one,..... save one!..... CHORUS.

Save one, save one! Pi - ty the per - ish - ing,

la - bour and pray; Hast-en to res - cue them, save one to - day; Then in your

Save one,..... save one!.....

heart will be hea - ven be - gun: Save one, save one!

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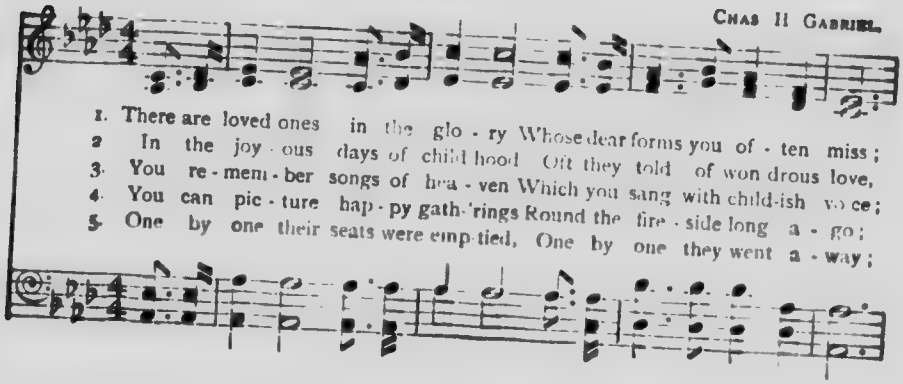
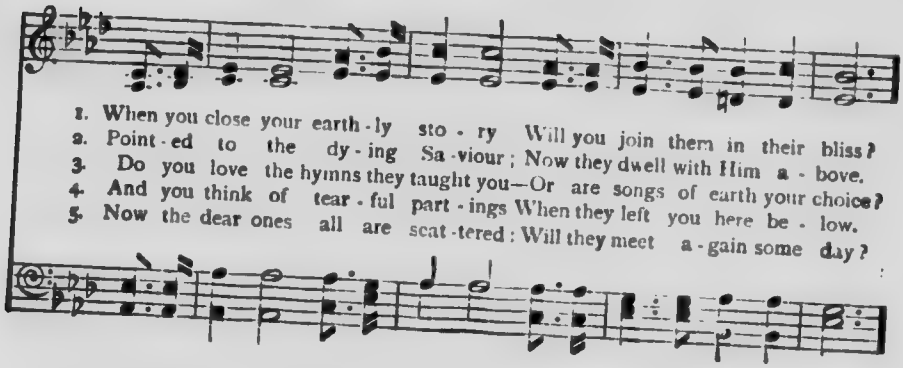
No. 15. Will the Circle be Unbroken?

The whole family in heaven. EPH. iii. 15.

ADA R. HAUKERSHON. CHAS H GABRIEL.

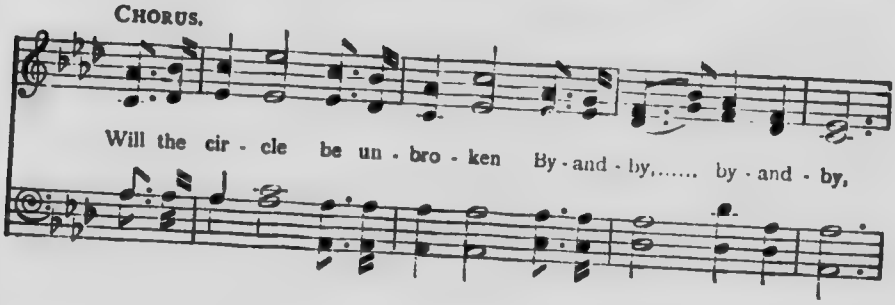


1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you of - ten miss;
2. In the joy - ous days of child hood Oft they told of won drous love,
3. You re - mem - ber songs of hea - ven Which you sang with child-ish voice;
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath-'rings Round the fire - side long a - go;
5. One by one their seats were emp-tied, One by one they went a - way;

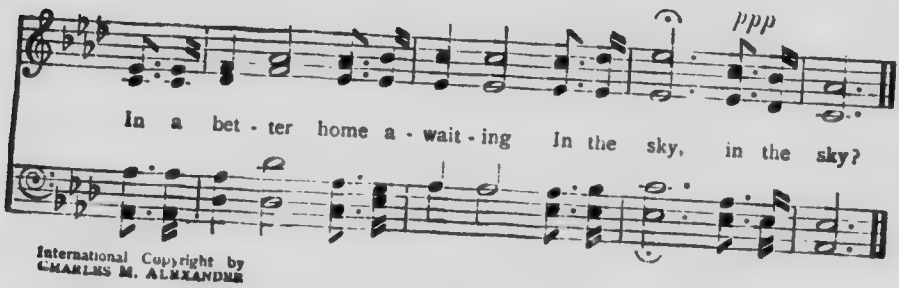


1. When you close your earth - ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
2. Point - ed to the dy - ing Sa - viour; Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
3. Do you love the hymns they taught you—Or are songs of earth your choice?
4. And you think of tear - ful part - ings When they left you here be - low.
5. Now the dear ones all are scat - tered: Will they meet a - gain some day?

CHORUS.



Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By - and - by,..... by - and - by,



In a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?

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No. 16. All Hail the Power of Jesu's Name.

"King of kings, and Lord of lords." Rev. xix. 16.

(Diadem. C.M. *See also* Miles' Lane *on opposite page.*)

E. Perronet.

1. All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels pros-trate
2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran-som'd from the

fall, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a -
fall, Ye ran - som'd from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His

And crown..... Him,

- - dem, } And crown Him, n Him, crown Him, crown Him,
grace, } And crown..... Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....

crown Him, crown Him,

crown..... Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him, crown Him,

..... Him,

3. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4. Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 16. *(2nd Tune.)* All Hail the Power!

"King of kings, and Lord of lords." REVELATION xix. 16.

EDWARD PERRONET. (MILES' LANE. C.M.P.) W. SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesu's name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy al

1. di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

rit.

No. 17. Nearer, my God, to Thee.

(The favourite Hymn of the late President McKinley.)

SARAH F. ADAMS. (6.4.6.4.6.4.) DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

1. be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be—
2. o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
3. send - est me In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me
4. sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
5. stars for - got. Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be—

p Slow. *pp Slower.*

Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee!

No. 18. You must do Something To-night!

What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ? MATT. xxvii. 22.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night!
2. No neutral ground must be ta - ken, You must do something to - night!
3. Je - sus would have you re - ceive Him: You must do something to - night!
4. You must choose life or death's darkness: You must do something to - night!
5. With God there is no to - mor - row, You must do something to - night!

1. You must de-cide this great ques - tion: You must do something to - night!
2. You must be *for* or *a - gainst* Him: You must do something to - night!
3. You must *con-fess* or *de - ny* Him: You must do something to - night!
4. These are the is - sues e - ter - nal: You must do something to - night!
5. *Now* you can have this sal - va - tion: You must do something to - night!

CHORUS.

You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night!

Will you re - ject? or will you ac - cept? You must do something to - night!

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No. 19. Lean upon His Arms.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deuteronomy xxxiii. 27.

Edgar Lewis. L. E. Jones.

1. Just lean up-on the arms of Je-sus, He'll be to you a-long,
2. Just lean up-on the arms of Je-sus, He'll bright-en the way,
3. Just lean up-on the arms of Je-sus, Oh, bring ev-'ry care,
4. Just lean up-on the arms of Je-sus, Then leave all to Him,

1. help you a-long; If you will trust His love un-fail-ing, He'll
2. bright-en the way; Just fol-low glad-ly where He lead-eth, His
3. bring ev-'ry care! The bur-den that hath seemed so hea-vy Take
4. leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer-cy, His

Chorus.

1. fill your heart with song.
2. gen-tle voice o-bey.
3. to the Lord in prayer.
4. eyes are nev-er dim.

Lean on His arms,..... trust-ing in His love;
Lean up-on His arms, ful-ly trust-ing in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer-cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up-on His arms, and all His mer-cies prove; Lean up-on His

arms,..... look-ing home a-bove; Just lean on the Sa-viour's arms.
ev-er,

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No. 20. Make me a Channel of Blessing.

"The fulness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ." ROMANS xv. 29.

H. G. S.

H. G. SMYTH.

1. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Is the love of God
2. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Are you bur-dened for
3. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Is it dai - ly
4. We can - not be chan - nels of bless - ing If our lives are not

1. flow - ing thro' you? Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sa - viour? Are you
2. those that are lost? Have you urged up - on those who are stray - ing The
3. tell - ing for Him? Have you spo - ken the word of sal - va - tion To
4. free from all sin; We will bar - ri - ers be and a hin-drance To

CHORUS.

1. rea - dy His ser - vice to do?
2. Sa - viour who died on the cross?
3. those who are dy - ing in sin?
4. those we are try - ing to win.

} Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day,

Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing, I pray; My life pos - sess - ing,

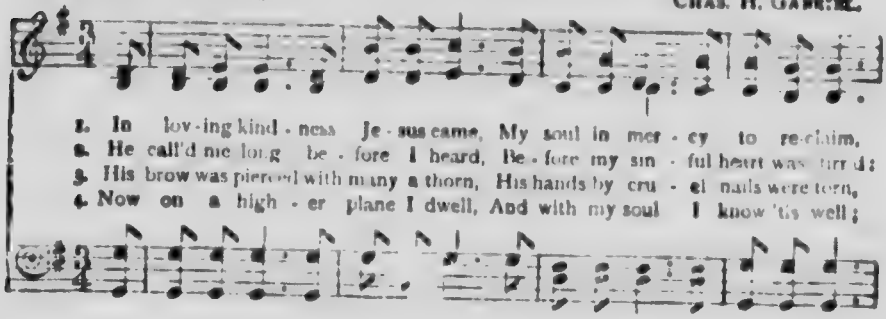
rit.

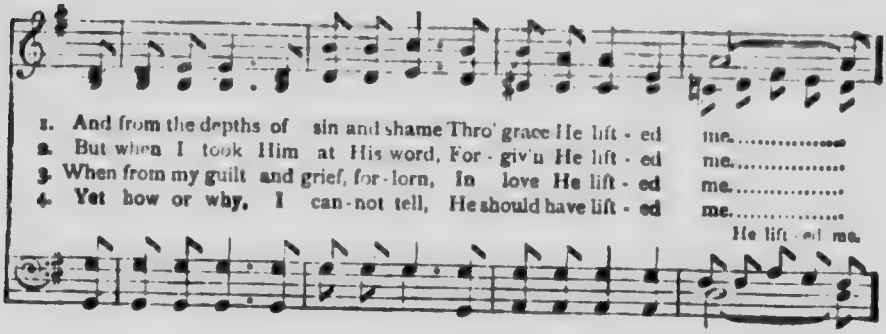
my ser - vice bless - ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless - ing to - day.

No. 21. He Lifted me.

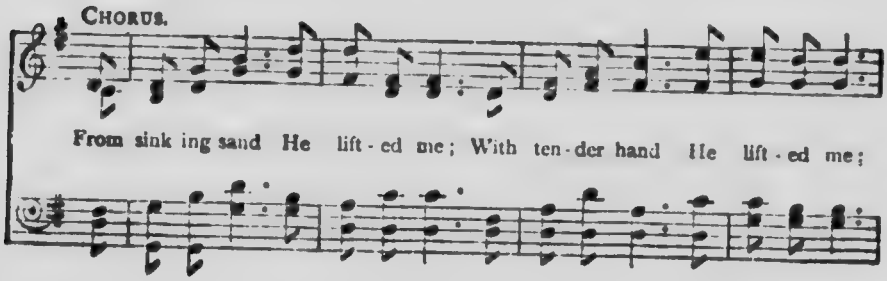
"He brought me up . . . out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock."

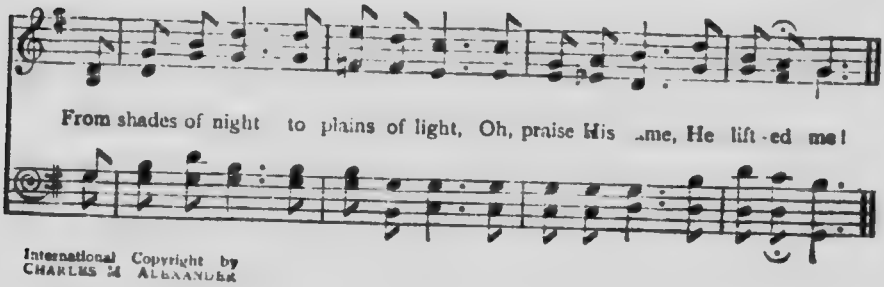
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. (PSALM xl. 2.) CHAS. H. GABRIEL.





CHORUS.





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No. 22. The Pilot Song.

(IS HE YOURS?)

In His love and in His pity He redeemed them. ISAIAH lxxxiii. 9.

ADA R. HAVERGAL. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO OR UNISON

1. A Sa-viour who died our sal-va-tion to win, A Sa-viour who
2. A Shep-herd who giv-eth His life for the sheep, A Shep-herd both
3. A Pi-lot who know-eth the dan-gers at hand, A Pi-lot who
4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind, and from storm, A Shel-ter from

1. knows how to save us from sin: Yes, He is the Sa-viour, the
2. migh-ty to save and to keep: Yes, this is the Shep-herd, the
3. bring-eth all ves-sels to land: Yes, this is the Pi-lot, the
4. judg-ment, a Shel-ter from harm: Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the

rall. *a tempo.*

1. Sa-viour we need, And He is a Sa-viour in-deed!
2. Shep-herd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in-deed!
3. Pi-lot we need, And He is a Pi-lot in-deed!
4. Shel-ter we need, And He is a Shel-ter in-deed!

CHORUS.

Is He yours?..... Is He yours?..... Is this Sa-viour, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?

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No. 23. Give me Jesus.

Looking unto Jesus. Heb. xii. 2.

Mary Bernstecher.

Solo or Unison.

Robert Harkness.

1. Let earth's bright-est plea-sures van - ish, Let its gems and
2. In my sor-row Je-sus com-forts Till each bit-ter
3. In the hour of great temp-ta-tion Let me to my

1. rich-es fice; Give to me my Sa-viour, Je-sus,
2. trial is o'er; With Him I shall ne'er be lone-ly,
3. Sa-viour fly: Je-sus, while on earth I lin-ger;

Chorus.

1. And His love so full and free.....
2. Give me Je-sus, no-thing more.....
3. Je-sus, when at last I die.....

Give me Je-sus, on-ly
Give me on-ly

Je-sus, Grace and mer-cy from a-bove; With Him I shall

ne'er be lone-ly— Give me Je-sus and His love.....
His love.

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No. 24. Thou God seest me.

ADA R. HABERSHON. GENESIS xvi. 13. M. L. STOCKE.

1. When God looks down on the chil - dren, So joy - ous and bright and fair,
2. The lit - tle chil - dren can grieve Him, But if un - to Him they go,
3. When God looks down on the chil - dren, He looks in such ten - der love;
4. And when He looks on the chil - dren, Sur - round - ing the throne on high,

1. He looks at hearts, not at fa - ces, And not at the clothes they wear.
2. The blood He shed for the chil - dren Can make them as white as snow.
3. He longs to save them and bless them, And fit them for heav'n a - bove.
4. He'll be so glad He has saved them, Al - though He had first to die.

CHORUS.

Thou God seest me, Sinful and de - filed; Thou God seest me: Cleanse a lit - tle child.

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Give God the Glory.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Give God the glo - ry, He hath done it all; Jesus has redeem'd me with His precious blood;

Give God the glo - ry, He hath done it all; Jesus has redeem'd me with His pre - cious blood.

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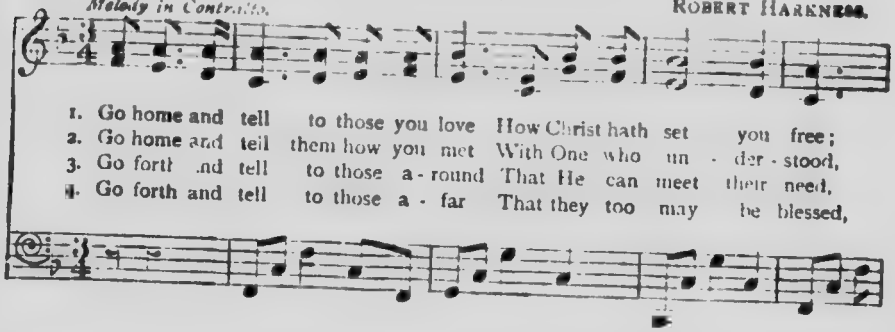
No. 25. Go Home and Tell.

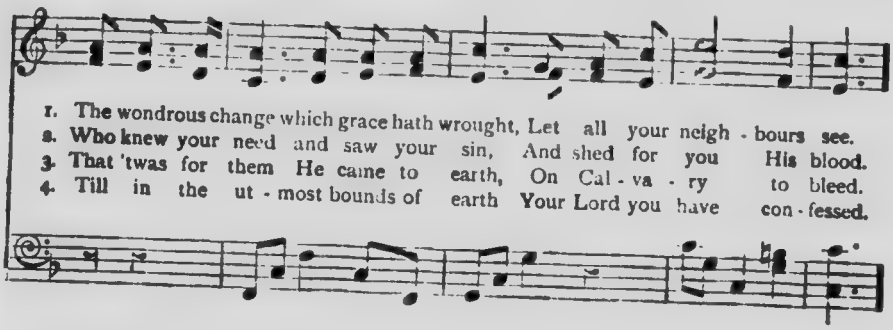
Go home to thy friends, and tell how great things the Lord hath done for thee.
MARK v. 19.

ADA R. HABERSHON.
Melody in Contralto.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

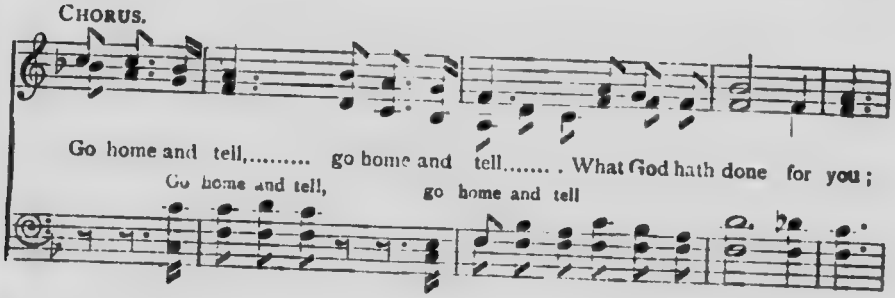


1. Go home and tell to those you love How Christ hath set you free;
2. Go home and tell them how you met With One who un - der - stood,
3. Go forth and tell to those a - round That He can meet their need,
4. Go forth and tell to those a - far That they too may be blessed,

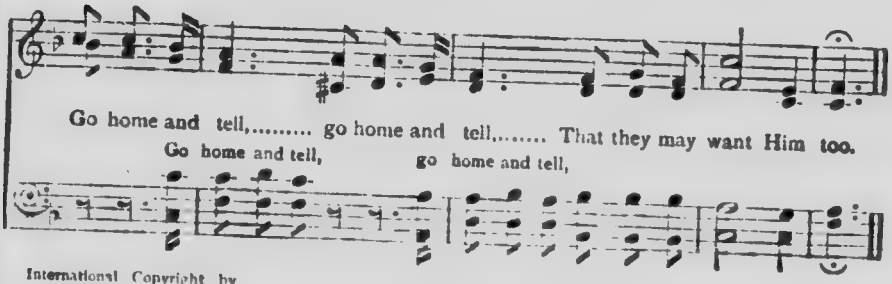


1. The wondrous change which grace hath wrought, Let all your neigh - bours see.
2. Who knew your need and saw your sin, And shed for you His blood.
3. That 'twas for them He came to earth, On Cal - va - ry to bleed.
4. Till in the ut - most bounds of earth Your Lord you have con - fessed.

CHORUS.



Go home and tell,..... go home and tell..... What God hath done for you;
Go home and tell, go home and tell



Go home and tell,..... go home and tell,..... That they may want Him too.
Go home and tell, go home and tell,

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No. 26. No Burdens Yonder.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away. Rev. xxi. 4.

Ada R. Habershon.

Quietly. Robert Harkness.

1. No bur - dens yon - der, not a sin - gle care;.....
2. No tri - als yon - der, all the test - ing done;.....

1. When home is en - tered, not a load to bear:.....
2. The school - days o - ver and the pri - zes won;.....

1. No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down,..... Be -
2. No much - tried faith, like gold in fur - nace - heat,..... The

rall.

1. - fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.....
2. pu - ri - fy - ing will be all com - - plete.....

rall.

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No Burdens Yonder.

CHORUS. *a tempo.* *pp rall.*

No bur - dens yon - der, All sor - row past ;.....

a tempo. *pp rall.*

cres. *ad lib.*

No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.....

cres.

3.

No toiling yonder, and no weariness ;
No disappointments and no more distress ;
The future bright, the past all understood,
We'll see that all the way He led was good.

4.

No parting yonder, and no sad good-byes ;
No pain, no sickness, and no weeping eyes ;
But, best of all, my Saviour I shall see : [me.
No cloud will come between my Lord and

Travelling Home.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Trav-'lling home, Trav-'lling home, Led by Je - sus we are trav-'lling home ;

Trav-'lling home, Trav-'lling home, Led by Je - sus we are trav-'lling home.

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No. 27. The Promise of Pardon.

Let the wicked forsake his way, . . . and return unto the Lord, and . . . He will abundantly pardon. Isa. lv. 7.

J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. We all like sheep have gone a - stray, We've turn'd us each to his own
2. O hear and heed the pro phet's cry,..... "Ye sons of men, why will ye
3. "In-cline your ear and come to Me..... And take sal - va - tion's wa - ters
4. Pro-claim this gos - pel grace to all..... The thoughtless throng in pleasure's

have gone a-stray, to
O heed the prophet's cry, "Ye sons, why
and come to Me,
this grace to all the throng in

1. way;..... In sin - - ful thought..... and word..... and
his own way; In sin-ful thought and w rd and deed, In sin-ful thought and
2. die?..... Why do..... ye spend..... your strength for
will ye die? Why do ye spend your strength for naught, Why do ye spend your
3. free;..... Here all..... your sins..... and sor - - rows
wa - ters free; Here all your sins and sor - rows cure, Here all your sins and
4. thrall;..... The bu - - sy world,..... ... re - fined..... or
pleasure's thrall; The bu - sy world, re - fined or rude, The bu - sy world, re -

1. deed,..... And on God's Lamb our guilt was laid.....
word and deed, guilt was laid, our guilt was laid.....
2. naught, For bread which sat - is - fi - eth not?.....
strength for naught, sat - is - fi - eth, sat - is - fi - eth not?.....
3. cure..... In Da - vid's mer - cies sweet and sure."....
sor-rows cure, Da-vid's mer-cies sweet and sure."....
4. rude..... And all the sin-stain'd bro - ther - hood.....
fined or rude, all the sin-stain'd bro - ther - hood....

Chorus.

Let the wick-ed for-sake his way, And the un - righteous man his thoughts;

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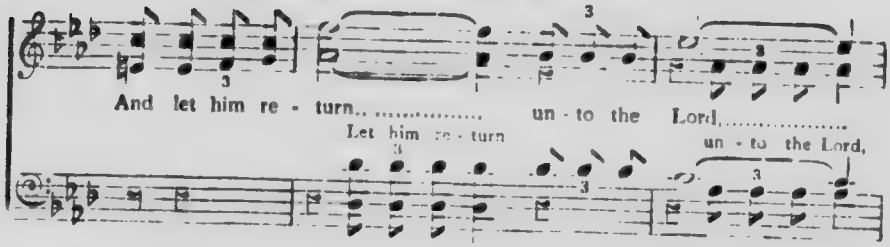
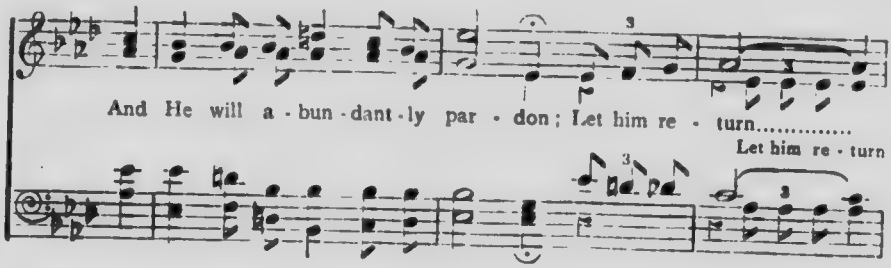
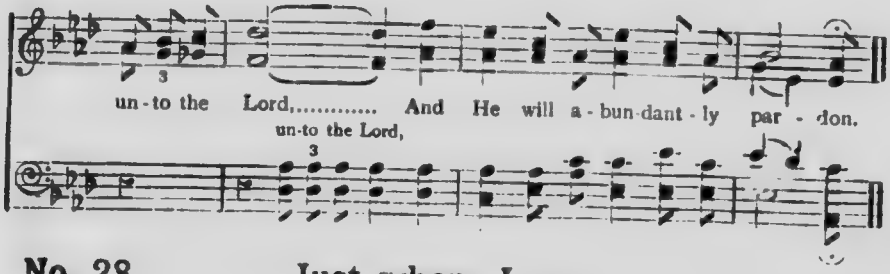
The Promise of Pardon.



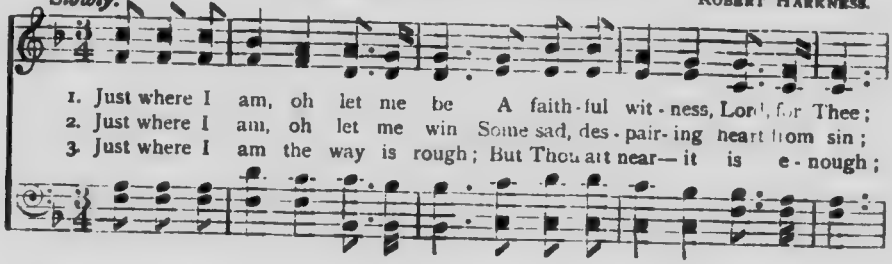


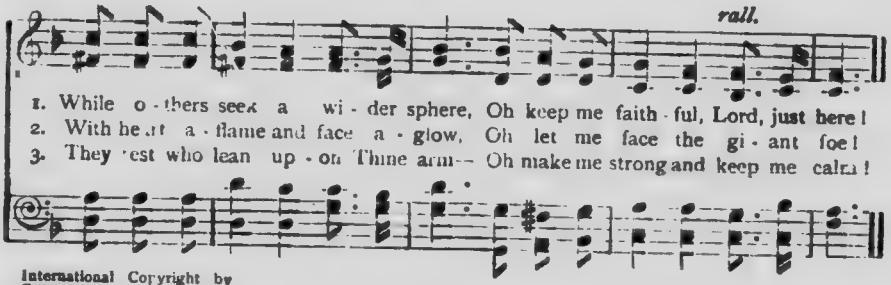


No. 28. Just where I am.

FRED. P. MORRIS. In the strength of the Lord. PSALM lxxi. 6. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Slowly.





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No. 29. Only in Thee!

T. O. CHISHOLM. "Jesus only." MATTHEW xvii. 8. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. On-ly in Thee, O Sa-viour mine, Dwell-eth my soul in peace di-
2. On-ly in Thee a ra-diance bright Shines like a bea-con in the
3. On-ly in Thee, when days are drear, When nei-ther sun nor stars ap-
4. On-ly in Thee, dear Sa-viour slain, Los-ing Thy life my own to

1. -vine— Peace that the world, tho' all com-bine, Nev-er can
2. night, Guid-ing my pil-grim bark a-right O-ver life's
3. -pear— Still I can trust and feel no fear, Sing when I
4. gain; Trust-ing, I'm cleansed from ev-'ry stain— Thou art my

1. take from me!..... Plea-sures of earth, so seem-ing-ly
2. track-less sea!..... On-ly in Thee, when trou-bles mo-
3. can-not see!..... On-ly in Thee, what-ev-er be-
4. on-ly plea!..... On-ly in Thee my heart will de-

1. sweet, Fail at the last my long-ings to meet; On-ly in
2. -lest, When with temp-ta-tion I am op-pressed, There is a
3. -tide, All of my need is free-ly sup-plied; There is no
4. -light, Till in that land where com-eth no night Faith will be

1. Thee my bliss is com-plete, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
2. sweet pa-vil-ion of rest, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
3. hope or help-er be-side, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
4. lost in hea-ven-ly sight— On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!

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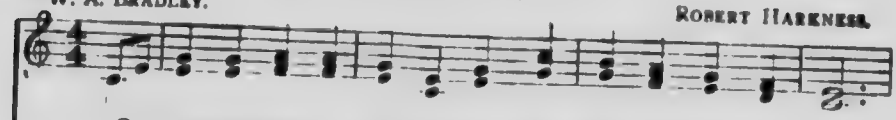
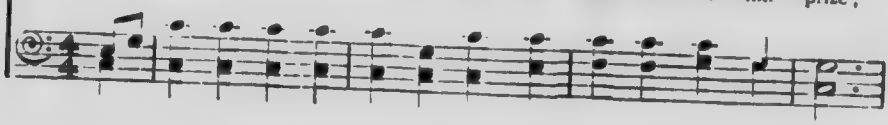
No. 30. The Moment it is Done.

(John iii. 16.)

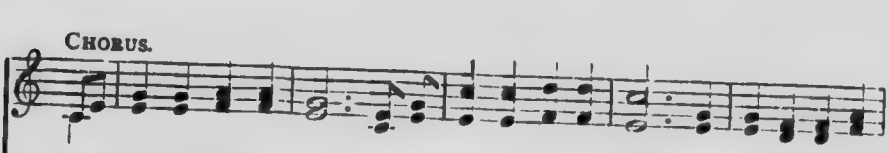
W. A. Bradley. Robert Harkness.



1. O sin - ner, leave the dark-ened path, For God has found a way
2. How long will you re - ject His love And scorn His grace Di - vine?
3. Each mo - ment, as it pass - es by, With vast re - sults is fraught;
4. Be - lieve His word, your sins for - sake, And take th'e - ter - nal prize;

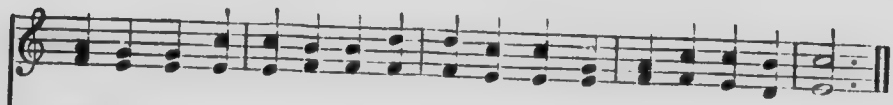


1. Where all the lost may safe - ly come To heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
2. Your Sa - viour died to gain for you The gift you now de - cline.
3. You may ac - cept, you may re - iect, The king - dom for you bought.
4. Come now, sur - ren - der at His feet, Ac - cept His sac - ri - fice.



Chorus.

For God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly Son. That who-so-e'er on



Him be - lieves, E - ter - nal life at once re - ceives The mo-men' it is done.

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No. 31. His Loving Thought.

FRED. P. MORRIS. *Andante.* It is finished! JOHN xix. 30. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; .....
2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry — He thought of you and me; .....
3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me; .....
4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry— He thought of you and me— .....

1. 'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri - fice for you, for me.
2. He knew His thorn - y crown would be A di - a - dem for you, for me.
3. He thought not of His ag - o - ny: His heart went out to you, to me.
4. "'Tis fin - ished for e - ter - ni - ty!" Oh! bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS (UNISON).

He thought of you, He thought of me, While hang - ing there in ag - o - ny:

rall.

Oh! won - der - love to you and me: It broke His heart on Cal - va - ry.

rall.

Harm. ny unaccompanied.

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No. 32. Everybody should Know.

Tell thy friends how great things the Lord hath done for thee. MARK v. 19.

Mrs. FRANK A. BREES. Verse origin l. Chorus E. O. EXCELL, arr.

1. I have such a won-der-ful Sa-viour, Who helps me wher-
2. His mer-cy and love are un-bound-ed, He makes me with
3. He helps me when tri-als sur-round me His grace and His
4. My life and my love I will give Him, And faith-ful-ly

1. ev-er I go; That I must be tell-ing His good-ness, That
2. good-ness o'er-flow; Oh, He is the Chief of ten thou-sand! That
3. good-ness to show; Oh, how can I help but a-dore Him, That
4. serve Him be-low, Who brought me His wondrous sal-va-tion That

CHORUS. *Faster.*

1. ev-'ry-bo-dy should know.....
2. ev-'ry-bo-dy should know!.....
3. ev-'ry-bo-dy should know!.....
4. ev-'ry-bo-dy should know.....
should know.

Ev-'ry-bo-dy should

know,..... Ev-ry-bo-dy should know;..... I
should know, should know;

poco rit.

have such a won-der-ful Sa-viour, That ev-'ry-bo-dy should know.

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No. 33. The Way of the Cross leads Home.

At home with the Lord. 2 Cor. v. 8 (R.V.).

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS, arr.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the Cross, There's
2. I have lost my load at the foot of the Cross, As
3. I must needs go on in the blood-sprin-kled way, The
4. For my Lord went first by the way of the Cross, He
5. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To

1. no o-ther way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the
2. here on my Lord I gaze; With a light-ened heart on the
3. path that the Sa-viour trod, If I ev-er climb to the
4. died on the Cross for me; 'Twas a toil-some road for the
5. walk in it nev-er-more; For my Lord says 'Come!' and I

CHORUS.

1. Gates of Light, If the way of the Cross I miss,
2. road I start, And my heart has been filled with praise,
3. heights sub-lime, Where the soul is at home with God.
4. Lamb of God, Now a new liv-ing way I see,
5. seek my home Where He waits at the o-pen door.

The way of the Cross leads home,..... The way of the Cross leads home;..... It is
leads home, leads home;

sweet to know as I on-ward go That the way of the Cross leads home.

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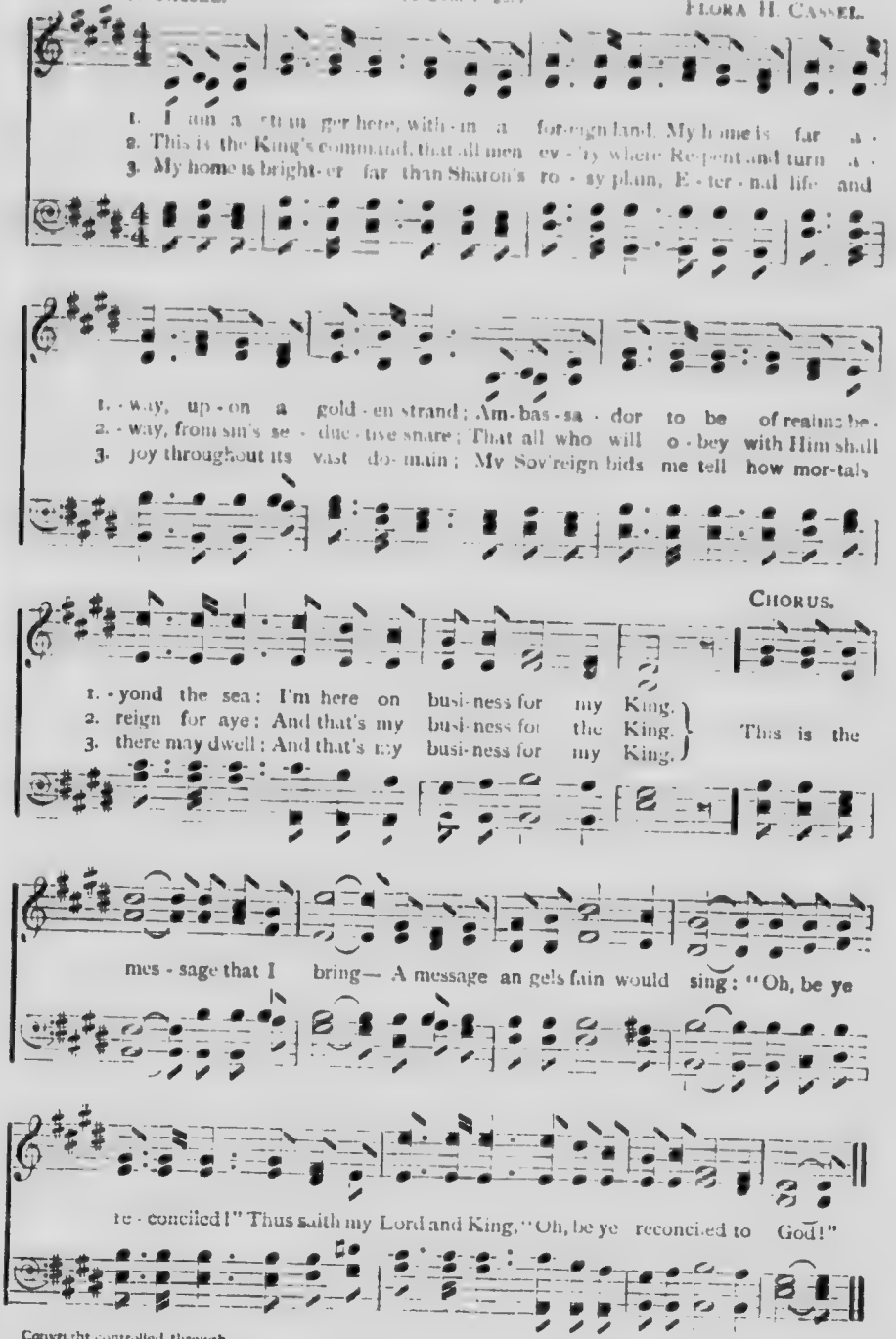
No. 34. The King's Business.

'Ambassadors for Christ, . . . we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.'
(2 Cor. v. 20.)

DR. E. T. CASSEL. FLORA H. CASSEL.



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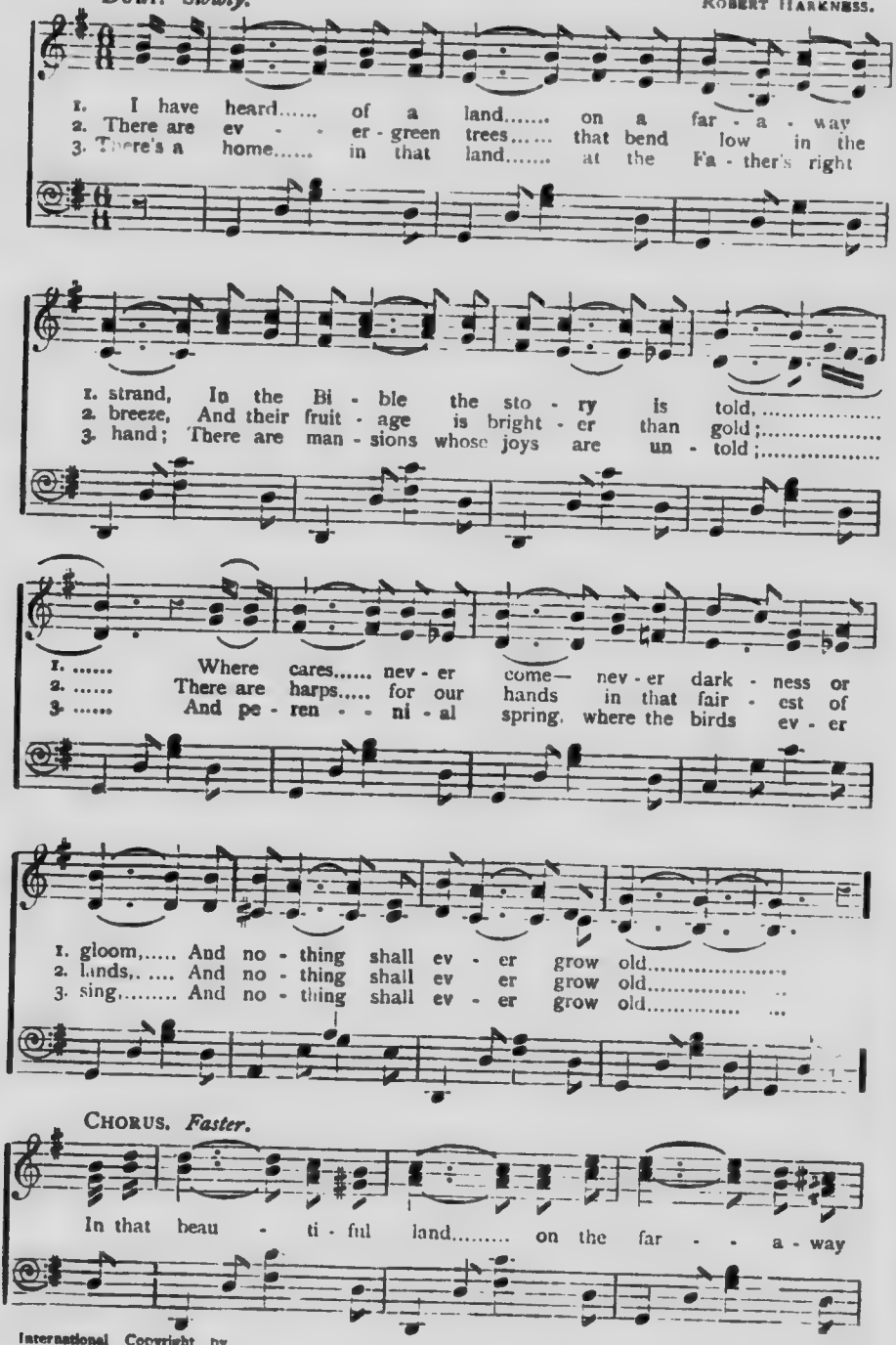
No. 35. That Beautiful Land.

There shall be no night there, . . . and they sha[illegible] ever and ever.
Rev. xxii. 5.

F. A. F. White.

Duet. *Slowly.*

Robert Harkness.



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That Beautiful Land

rall.

strand..... No storms..... with their blasts..... ev - er frown;.....

a tempo.

..... The streets, I am told,..... are paved with pure

rit.

gold; And the sun..... it shall nev - er go down.....

When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

When God for-gives, He for - gets, When God for-gives, He for - gets;

No more He re-mem-bers our sins, When God for-gives, He for - gets.

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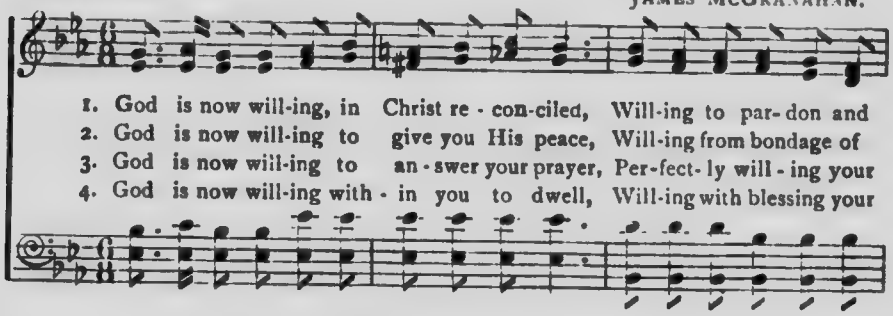
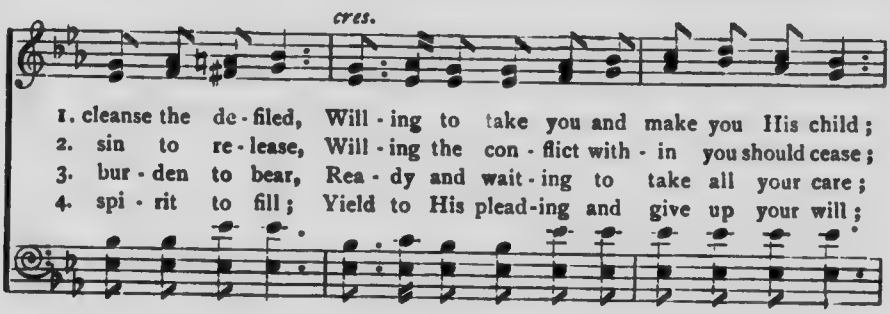
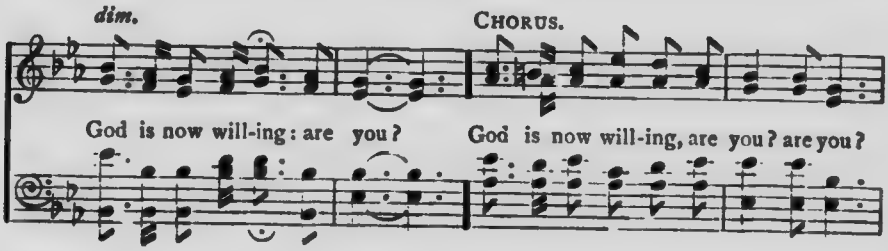
No. 36. God is now Willing: are You?

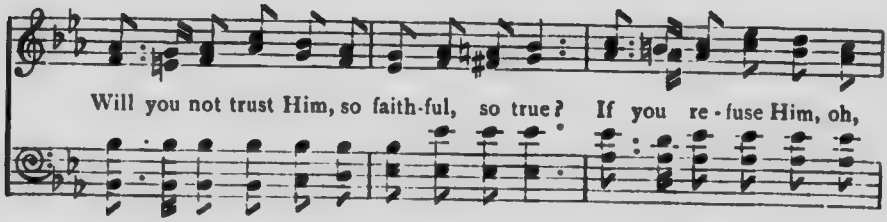
"Who hath reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ."—2 Corinthians v. 18.

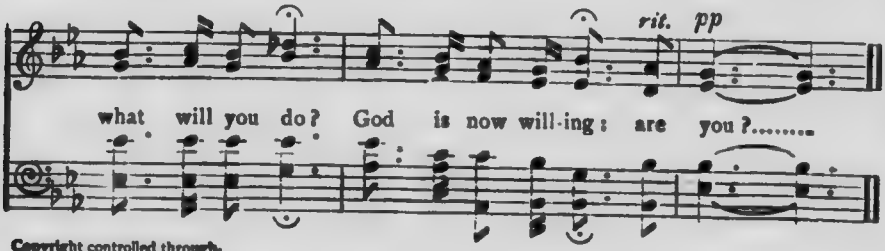
EL NATHAN. JAMES McGRANAHAN.











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No. 37. Can the Lord Depend on You?

R. H. CHORUS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

Does He find you ev-er true? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

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No. 38. Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

"A Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." ISAIAH liii. 3.

P. P. B. *Moderato.* *p* *mf* P. P. BLISS.

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scof-fing rude, In my place con-demn'd He stood,
3. Guil-ty, vile, and help less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
4. "Lift-ed up" was He to die; "It is fin-ish'd" was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-som'd home to bring,

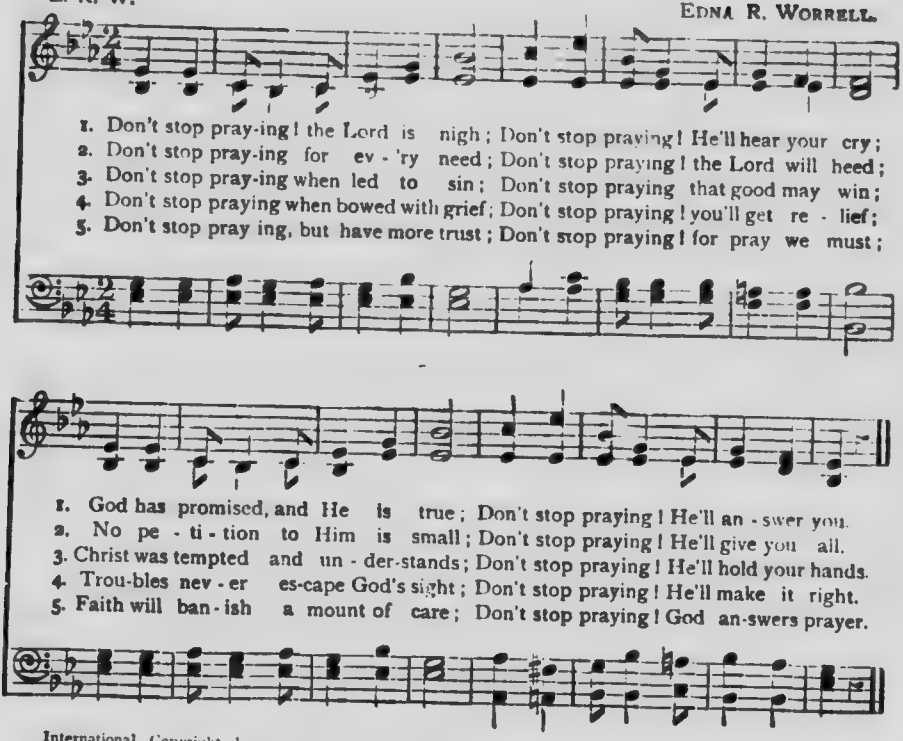
f *ff*

1. Ru-in'd sin-ners to re-claim: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
2. Seal'd my par-don with His blood: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
3. "Full a-tone-ment," can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
4. Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
5. Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!

No. 39. 'Pray Through.'

Pray without ceasing. 1 THESSALONIANS v. 17.

E. R. W. EDNA R. WORRELL.



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A PERSONAL TESTIMONY.

I was standing at a Bank counter in Liverpool, waiting for a clerk to come: I picked up a pen and began to print on a blotter in large letters, two words, which had gripped me like a vice: 'PRAY THROUGH.' I kept talking to a friend and printing until I had the big blotter filled from top to bottom with a column. I transacted my business and went away. The next day my friend came to see me, and said he had a striking story to tell me. A business man came into the bank soon after we had gone. He had grown discouraged with business troubles. He started to transact some business with the same clerk over that blotter, when his eye caught the long column of 'PRAY THROUGH.' He asked who wrote those words, and when he was told exclaimed, 'That is the very message I needed. I will pray through. I have tried to worry through in my own strength, and have merely mentioned my troubles to God; now I am going to pray the situation through until I get light.'

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

No. 40. O Friend without Jesus.

In Thy presence is fulness of joy. PSALM xvi. 11.

ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I have a Sa-viour who's pleading a-bove: Have you?..... have you?.....
2. I have a Shepherd who leads all the way: Have you?..... have you?.....
3. I have a Fa-ther who hears when I call: Have you?..... have you?.....
4. Who could re-ject Him, my Saviour and King! Will you?..... will you?.....

Have you? have you?

1. I have a Saviour who keeps by His love: O friend, without Je-sus, have you?
2. I have a Shepherd who seeks when I stray: O friend, without Je-sus, have you?
3. I have a Fa-ther who warns ere I fall: O friend, without Je-sus, have you?
4. I have be-liev'd Him, His love makes me sing: O friend, I receiv'd Him—will you?

CHORUS.

My dear lov-ing Sa-viour, my Keep-er, my King; My bless-ed Re-deem-er, Thy prais-es I sing! Yes, I have a Mas-ter so gen-tle and true: O friend, with-out Je-sus, have you?

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No. 41. Tell Mother I'll be there.

After that . . . . I repented. JER. xxxi. 19.

C. M. F.

CHARLES M. FILLMORE; arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I re - col - lect How
2. Though I was of - ten way-ward, she was al - ways kind and good; So
3. When I be-came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof-tree, She
4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come If

1. I would grieve my mo - ther with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
2. pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when I act - ed rough and rude; My
3. al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn-ing af - ter me; And
4. I would see my mo - ther ere the Sa-viour took her home; I

1. now that she has gone to heaven I miss her ten - der care: O
2. child-hood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share: O
3. day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O
4. pro-mised her, be - fore she died, for hea - ven to pre - pare: O

CHORUS.

Sa-viour, tell my mo-ther, I'll be there! Tell mo-ther I'll be there in

an-swer to her prayer; This message, bless-ed Sa-viour, to her bear! Tell

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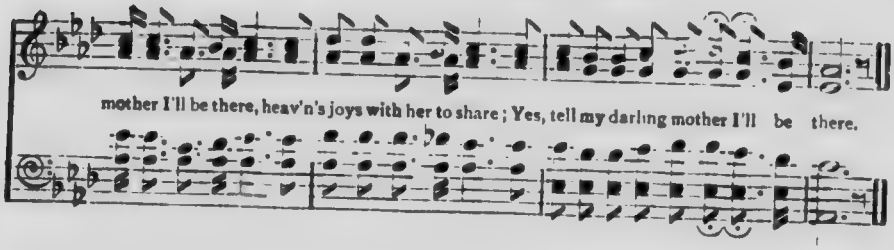
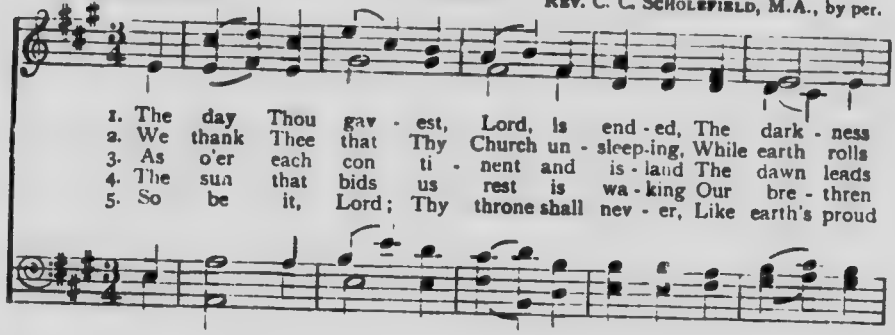
Tell Mother I'll be there.

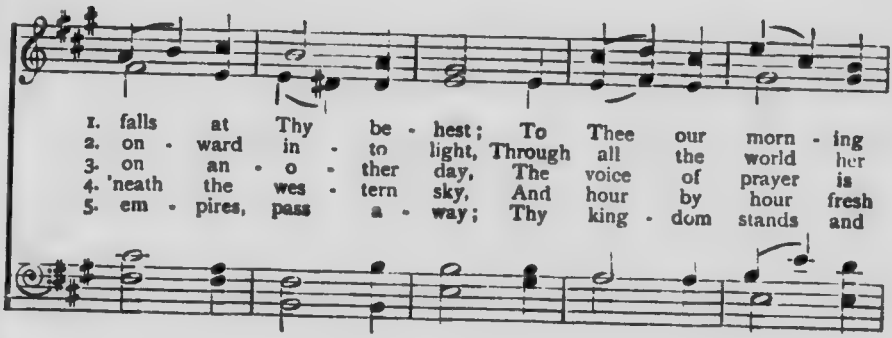


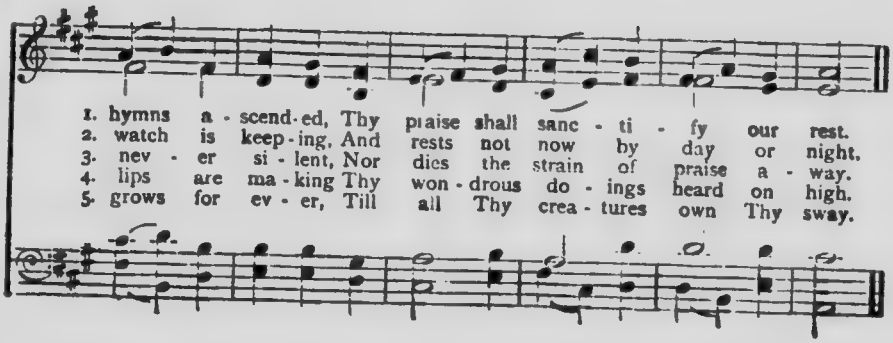
No. 42. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended.

The day is Thine, the night also is Thine. PSALM lxxiv. 16.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON. ST. CLEMENT. REV. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, M.A., by per.







No. 43. Cling to the Bible, my Boy!

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet." PSALM cxix. 105.

WILL S. HAYS, arr. D. B. TOWNER.

1. As your jour - ney thro' life to the grave you pur - sue, There is
2. You may meet with mis - for - tunes and sor - rows and tears, You may
3. Put your faith in our Fa - ther and you will be *strong;* Keep your
4. Ev - 'ry time that you read it you'll learn some - thing *new* Of
5. 'Tis the an - chor of hope, and the lamp that gives light, 'Tis the

1. one thing in earn - est I wish you to do; Oh! list - en, my
2. bat - tle with sin and with Sa - tan for years; Be a Chris - tian, press
3. eye on the cross and you'll nev - er go wrong; Sing the sweet songs of
4. Je - sus who died on the cross to save *you;* To the Lord, to your -
5. star that will shine thro' your life's dark - est night; If you fol - low its

1. boy, while I say this to you— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!
2. on! do not have an - y fears, But cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!
3. praise as you jour - ney a - long, And cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!
4. - self, and to hea - ven be *true,* And cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!
5. guid - ance you'll al - ways be *right*— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!

CHORUS.

Then cling to the Bi - ble, my boy;..... Oh, cling to the
the Bi - ble, my boy;

Bi - ble, my boy;..... While liv - ing or dy - ing, all
the Bi - ble, my boy;

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Cling to the Bible, my Boy!

else let - ting go— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!.....

No. 44. Trusting Jesus.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him" Job xiii. 15.

E. PAGE. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
2. Bright - ly doth His Spi - rit shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing, if my way be clear; Pray - ing, if the path be drear;
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

1. E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
2. While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
3. If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
4. Till with - in the jas - per wall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fal, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

No. 15. Count your Blessings.

"Who hath blessed us with all spiritual b' sing."—Eph. ii. 3.

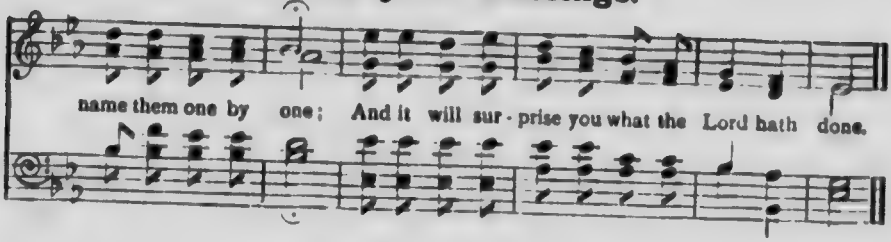
Rev. J. Oatman. E. O. Excell.

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed, When you are dis - cour-aged, thinking all is lost, Count your ma-ny bles-sings, name them one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem hea - vy you are called to bear? Count your ma-ny bles-sings, ev - 'ry doubt will fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by.
3. When you look at o - thers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma-ny bles-sings, wealth can ne - ver buy Your re - ward in hea - ven, nor your home on high.
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whe-ther great or small, Do not be dis - heartened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma-ny bles-sings, an - gels will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

Chorus.

Count your bles-sings, name them one by one; Count your bles-sings, see what God hath done! Count your bles-sings, name them one by one; Count your ma-ny bles-sings, see what God hath done! Count your ma-ny bles-sings,

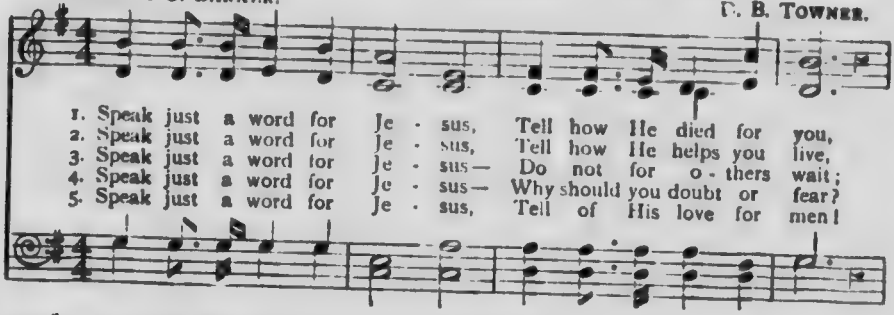
Count your Blessings.

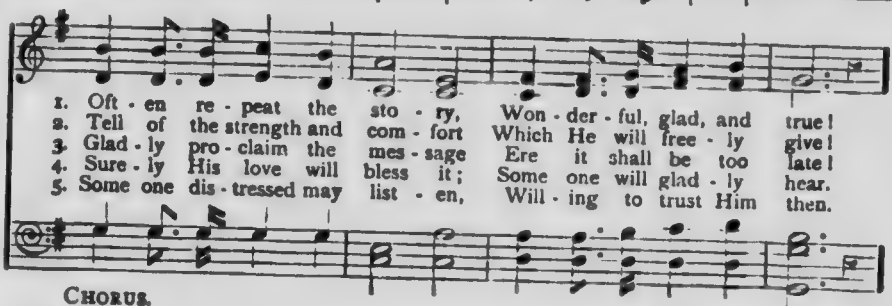


No. 46. Speak Just a Word!

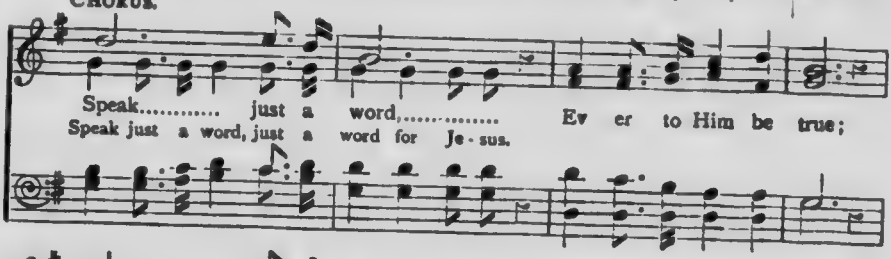
"My mouth shall shew forth Thy righteousness."—PSALM lxxi. 15.

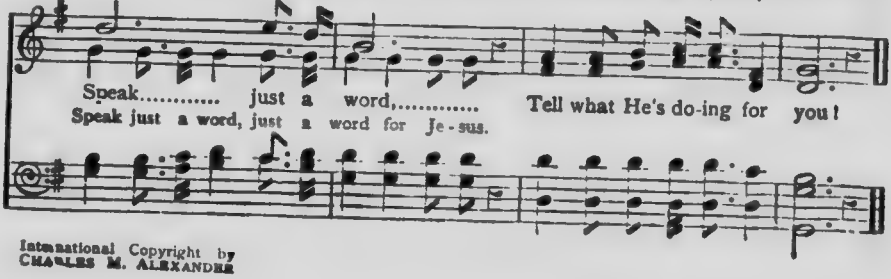
KATHERINE O. BARKER. D. B. TOWNER.





CHORUS.





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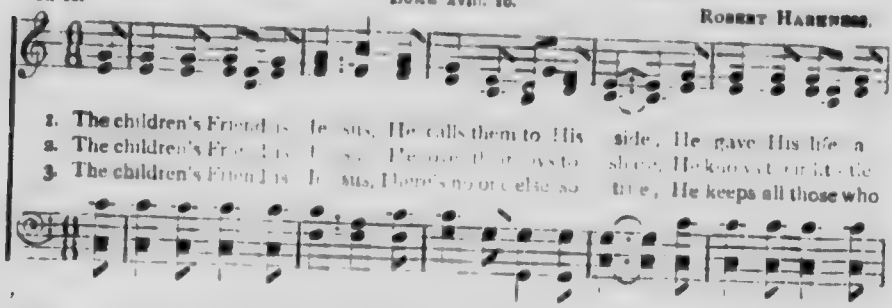
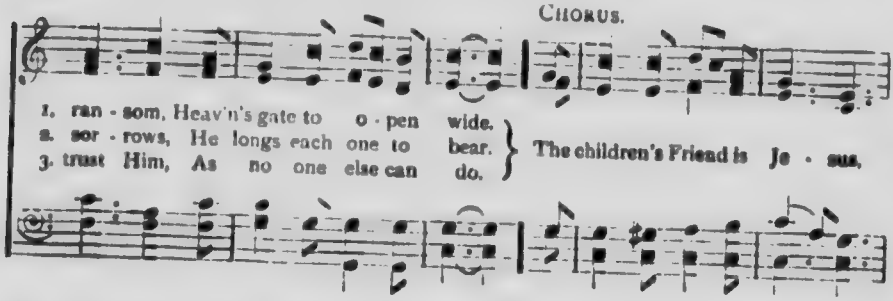
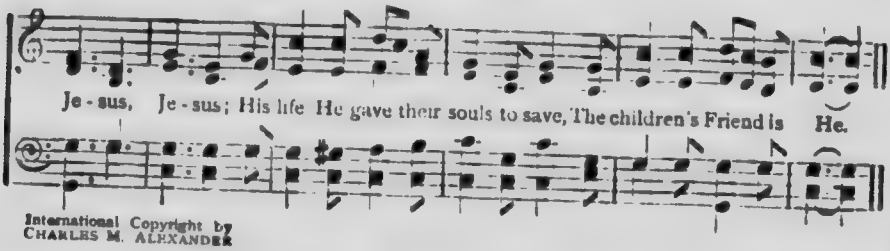
No. 47. The Children's Friend is Jesus.

Suffer the little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.
LUKE xviii. 16.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.







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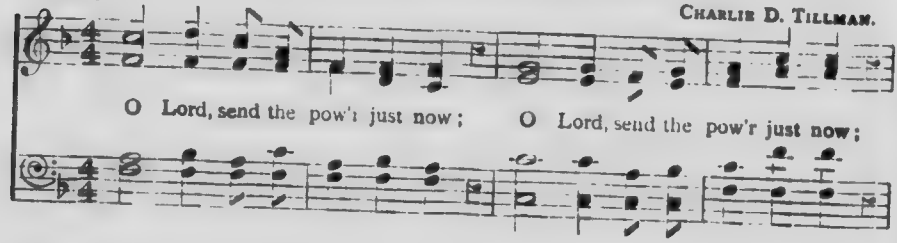
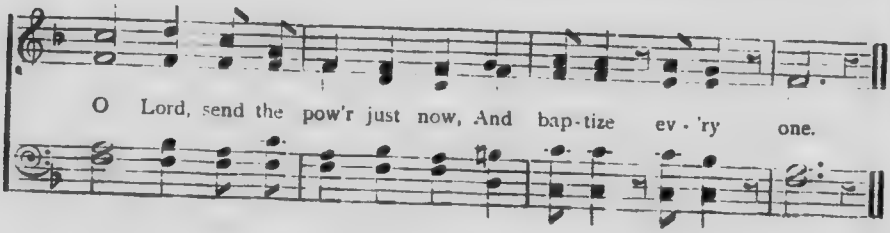
O Lord, Send the Power.

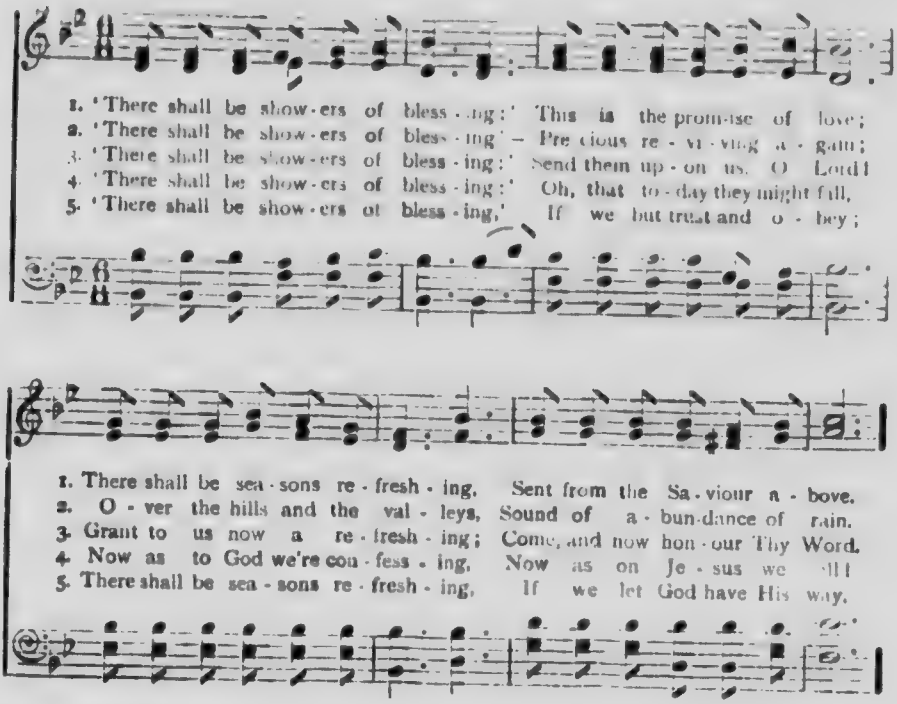
C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



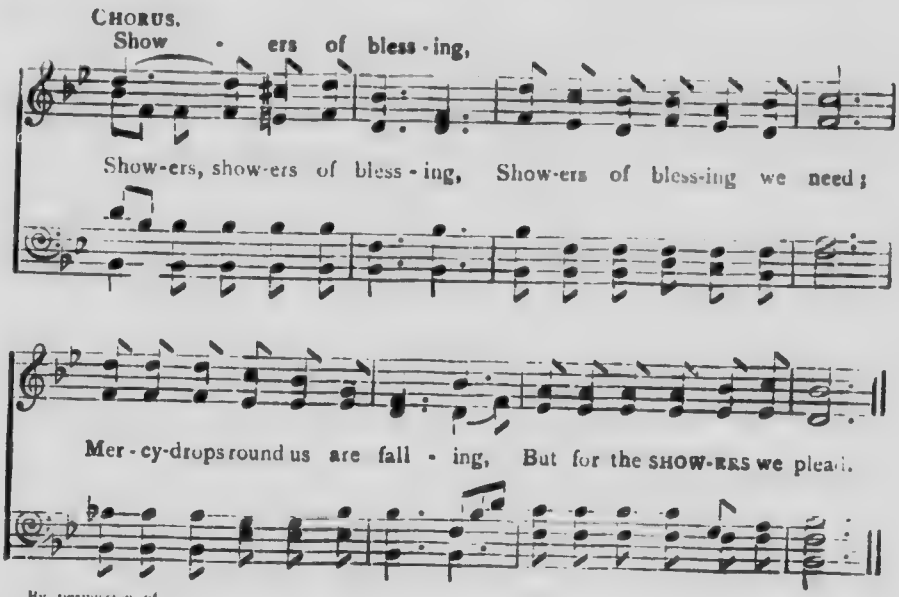


No. 48. 'There shall be Showers of Blessing.'

EL NATHAN. EZEKIEL XXXIV. 26. J. MCGRANAHAN.



CHORUS.



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No. 49. Singing Glory!

Singing with grace in your heart to the Lord. Col. iii. 16.

L. R. M. L. R. Minor.

1. I've something in my heart that Je - sus gave to me, It makes me
2. My Sa-viour loos'd my tongue that I might speak His praise; Since then I
3. My Sa-viour took my feet from out the mi - ry clay; Since then I
4. O wea - ry heart and sad, O hea - vy - la - den soul, If you would

1. feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day: He found my cap - tive soul
2. have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day: I love to tell the lost
3. have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day: He placed them on the Rock
4. feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day, Just let the Sa - viour in,

1. and gave me lib - er - ty, And now I feel like sing - ing glo - ry!
2. of Je - sus and His ways, And oh, it keeps me sing - ing glo - ry!
3. that shall not pass a - way— I can - not keep fro sing - ing glo - ry!
4. and let Him take con - trol: Then you will feel like sing - ing glo - ry!

Chorus.

He makes the path grow bright-er ev - 'ry pass - ing day; He makes the

bur - den light - er all a - long the way; His Word is my de - light,

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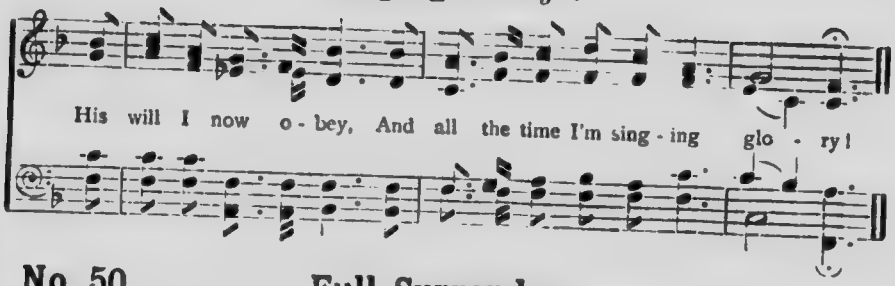
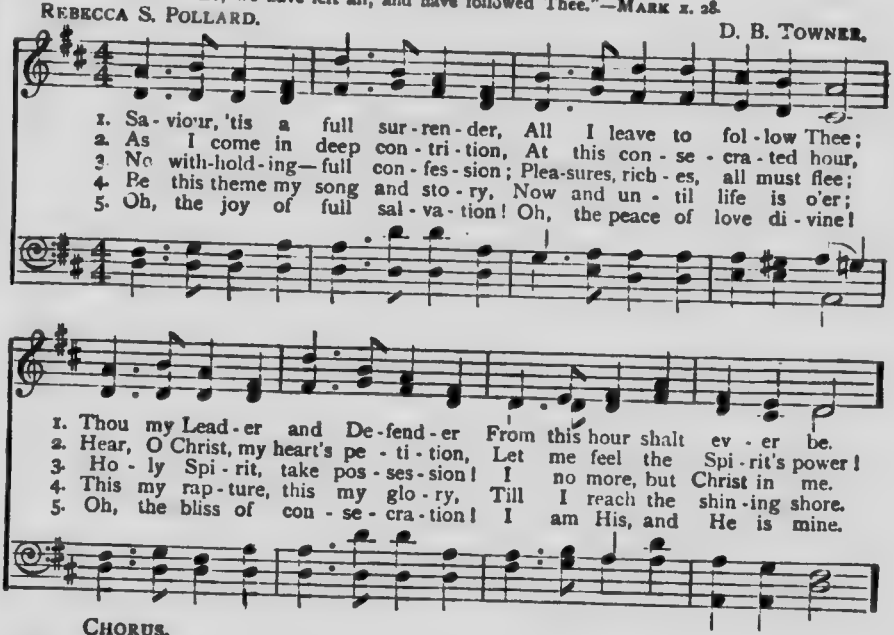
Singing Glory!



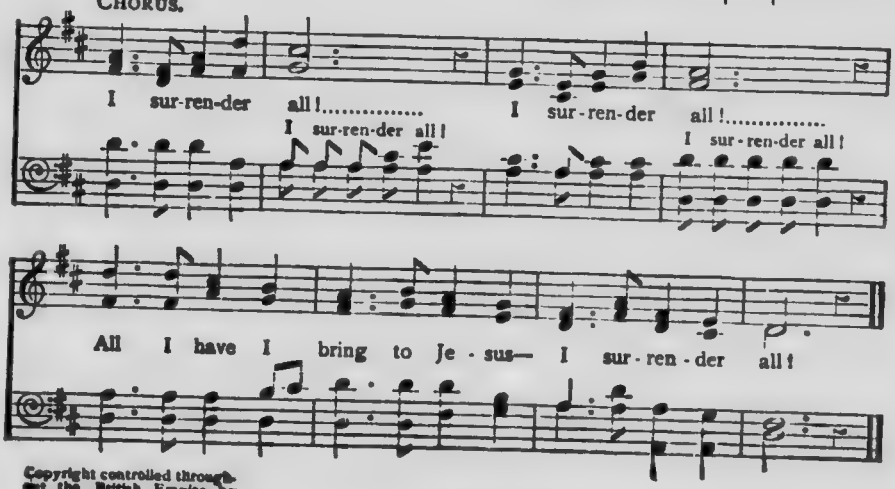
No. 50. Full Surrender.

"Lo, we have left all, and have followed Thee."—MARK x. 28.

REBECCA S. POLLARD. D. B. TOWNER.



CHORUS.



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No. 51. His Eye is on the Sparrow.

One shall not fall on the ground without your Father. . . . Fear ye not therefore.
MATTHEW x. 29, 31

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged? Why should the sha - dows come?
2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled, His ten - der word I hear,
3. When-ev - er I am tempt - ed When-ev - er clouds a - rise,

1. Why should my heart be lone - ly, And long for heav'n and home, When
2. And, rest - ing on His good - ness, I lose my doubt and fear; Tho'
3. When song gives place to sigh - ing, When hope with - in me dies, I

1. Je - sus is my por - tion? My con - stant Friend is He: His
2. by the path He lead - eth, But one step I may see: His
3. draw the clo - ser to Him— From care He sets me free: His

1. eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch-es me;..... His
2. eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch-es me;..... His
3. eye is on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me,..... His

1. eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch-es me.....
2. eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch-es me.....
3. eye is on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me.....

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His Eye is on the Sparrow.

CHORUS.

I sing be-cause I'm hap - py,..... I sing be cause I'm free;.....
I'm hap-py, I'm free;

For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.....

No. 52. Where will you Spend Eternity?

"Prepare to meet thy God."—Amos iv. 12.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty? This question comes to you and me!
2. Ma - ny are choos-ing Christ to - day, Turn - ing from all their sins a - way;
3. Leav - ing the strait and nar - row way, Go - ing the down-ward road to-day,
4. Turn, and be-lieve this ve - ry hour, Trust in the Sa-viour's grace and power:

1. Tell me, what shall your an - swer be— Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
2. Heaven shall their bless-ed por - tion be: Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
3. What shall the fi - nal end ing be— Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
4. Then shall your joy - ous an - swer be, Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
Ver. 4. *Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!*

No. 53. Trust and Obey.

Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he. PROVERBS xvi. 20.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a sha-dow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a so w we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we ne - ver can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet. Or we'll walk by His

1. sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
2. drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
3. rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
4. al - tar we lay; For the fa - vour He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
5. side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

CHORUS.

1. And with all who will trust and o - bey.
2. Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
3. But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
4. Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
5. Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Trust and o - bey, for there's

no o - ther way To be hap-py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

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No. 54. Nailed to the Cross.

"And you . . . hath He quickened together with Him, having forgiven you all trespasses."
(Colossians ii. 13.)

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Duet. *ad lib.*

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a soul so un-
2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He cleans-es my
3. I will cling to my Sa-viour and nev-er de-part— I will joy-ful-ly

1.-worth-y might live; And the path to the cross He was will-ing to tread, All the
2. heart of its dross; But "there's no condem-na tion"—I know I am free, For my
3. jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a song in my heart, That my

Refrain.

pp

1. sins of my life to for-give.
2. sins are all nail'd to the cross.
3. sins have been ta-ken a-way.

They are nail'd to the cross, they are

nail'd to the cross. Oh, how much He was will-ing to bear! With what anguish and loss

rit.

Je-sus went to the cross, And He car-ried my sins with Him there!

No. 55. Looking this Way.

Neither shall there be any more pain. Rev. xxi. 4.

J. W. V.

J. W. Van De Venter.

Duet & Chorus.

1. O - ver the ri - ver fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn-ing,
2. Fa - ther and mo - ther safe in the vale, Watch for the boat-man,
3. Bro-ther and sis - ter gone to that clime, Wait for the o - thers
4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling light of the home, Look-ing for some-one,
5. Je - sus the Sa-viour, bright Morning Star, Look-ing for lost ones,

1. look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and des - pair,
2. wait for the sail, Bear-ing the loved ones o - ver the tide
3. com - ing some time; Safe with the an - gels, whi-ter than snow,
4. beck - on - ing, Come; Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew,
5. stray-ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage, why will you roam?

Chorus.

1. Wait-ing and watch-ing pa - tient - ly there.
2. In - to the har - bour, near to their side.
3. Watching for dear ones wait - ing be - low.
4. An-xious - ly look - ing, mo - ther, for you.
5. Je - sus is call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home."

Look - ing this way, yes,

look-ing this way, Loved ones are wait-ing, look-ing this way; Fair as the

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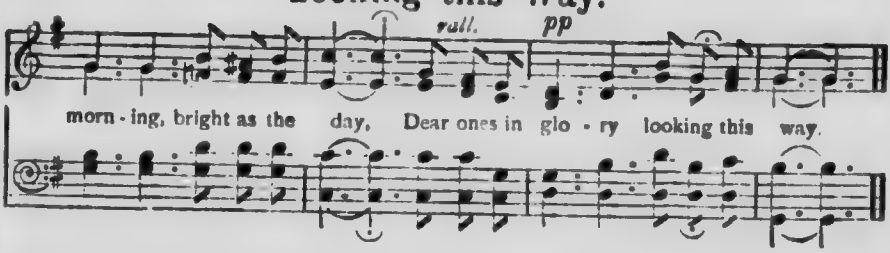
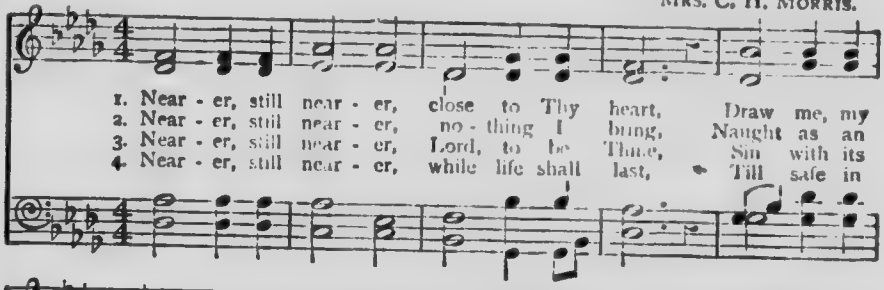
Looking this Way.

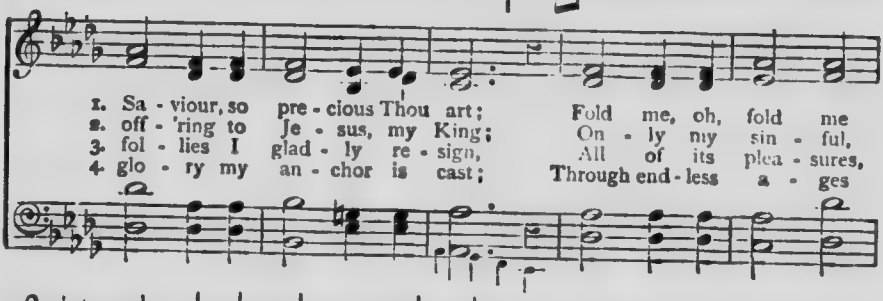


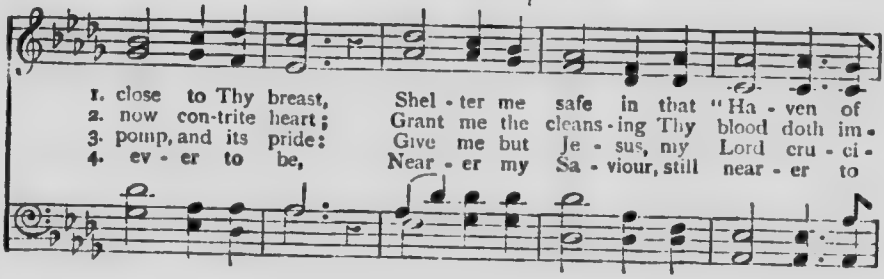
No. 56. Nearer, still Nearer.

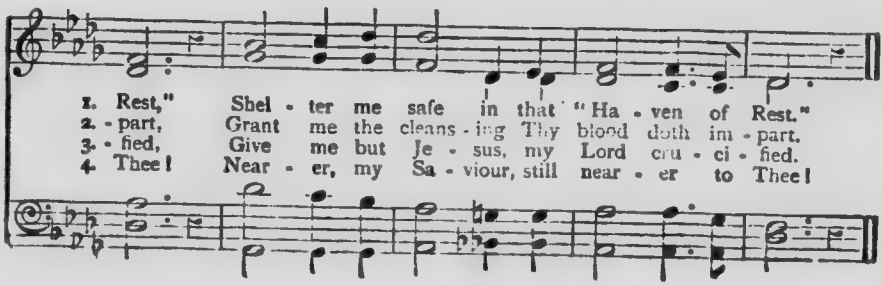
Let us draw near with a true heart. HEBREWS x. 22.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.









No. 57. Carry your Bible.

HEBREWS iv. 12.

Dedicated to MRS. CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, the Originator of 'The Pocket Testament League.'

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you, Let all its bless - ing out -
2. Car - ry the word of par - don, Sweet - er each day it will
3. Car - ry the won - drous sto - ry, Tell it to hearts plung'd in
4. Car - ry the word of pro - mise; Sin - ners un - par - don'd may

1. - flow; It will sup - ply you each mo - ment Take it wher -
2. grow; Some-where some heart will be wait - ing— Take it wher -
3. woe; This word of gra - cious re - demp - tion— Take it wher -
4. know God's path from sin un - to safe - ty— Take it wher -

CHORUS.

1. - ev - er you go!.....
2. - ev - er you go!.....
3. - ev - er you go!.....
4. - ev - er you go!.....

Take it wher - ev - er you go,..... you go

Take it wher - ev - er you go;..... God's mes - sage of love Sent you go;

down from a - bove, Oh, take it wher - ev - er you go!..... you go!

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No. 58. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." MATT. ix. 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive! Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come: and He will give you rest; Trust Him; for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

1. Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall!
2. He will take the sin - ful - est: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
3. He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
4. Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain,

- ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
- ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

By permission of
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

No. 59. I Believe!

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness. ROMANS x. 10.

EDGAR LEWIS, arr.

L. E. JONES.

1. I am saved from my sin, and to joy en - ter in: With the
2. First He shewed me my need, and in love He did plead: With the
3. I have tast - ed His grace, I have gazed on His face: With the
4. There is com - fort and rest on His shel - ter - ing breast: With the

1. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! I have won - der - ful peace, from my
2. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! Then He o - pened my eyes, and the
3. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! Waves of love o'er me roll, all is
4. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! I will praise Him in song, tell His

CHORUS.

1. bur - dens re - lease: I be - lieve on the Son of God!
2. light did a - rise: I be - lieve on the Son of God!
3. well with my soul: I be - lieve on the Son of God!
4. love all day long: I be - lieve on the Son of God!

I be - lieve,.....

I be-lieve,

I be - lieve,..... With the heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour; I be-

I be-lieve, With the heart I be - lieve Je - sus saves;

lieve,..... I be - lieve,..... I be - lieve on the Son of God!.....

I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be - lieve on the Son, the Son of God!

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No. 60. Dying Love and Living Love.

Love is strong as death. . . . Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.
SONG OF SOLOMON viii. 6, 7.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

MALE VOICES IN UNISON, OR SOLO. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. It is not dy - ing love a - lone That fills my heart with peace,
2. His love was strong er than the death En - dured on Cal - va - ry;
3. The dy - ing love is still unchanged Since He, my Lord, a - rose;
4. The love that sent its Well - Be - loved, The love that glad - ly came;
5. The love that prompted such a gift Will nev - er let me go;

1. But love still flow - ing from the throne— A love that will not cease.
2. And ma - ny wa - ters can - not quench The love He has for me.
3. His heart can nev - er be es - tranged, His love for ev - er flows.
4. Which was by death so ful - ly proved, That love is still the same.
5. Be - yond its power I can - not drift, Be - cause He loves me so.

CHORUS.

'Twas dy - ing love, 'twas dy - ing love That paid, that paid my debt;

rall.

'Tis liv - ing love, 'tis liv - ing love That loves, that loves me yet!

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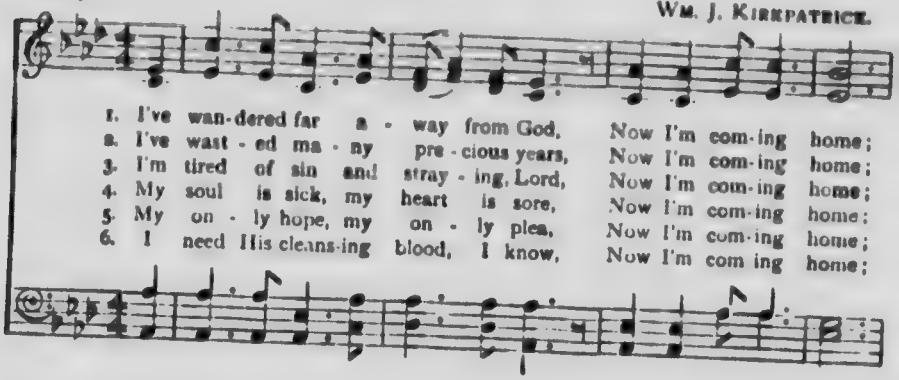
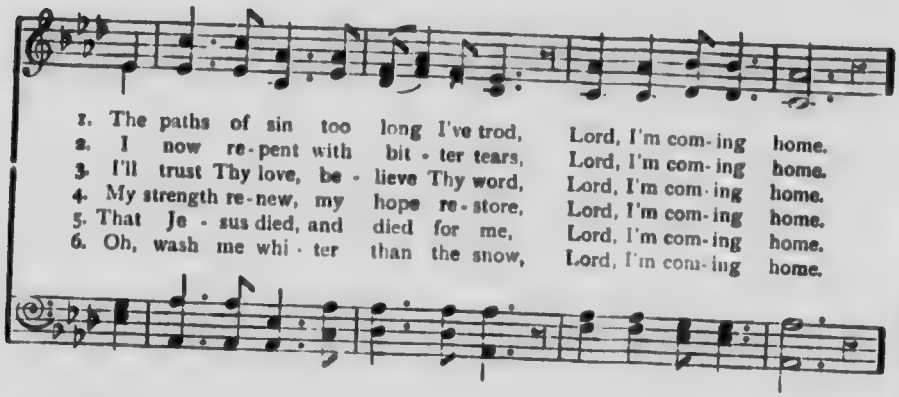
No. 61. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour." MATTHEW xi. 28.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

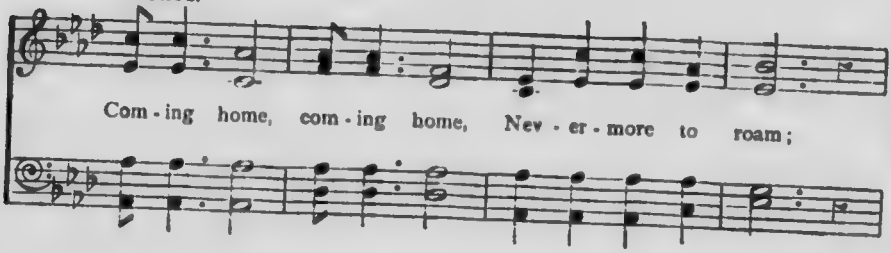


1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com ing home;

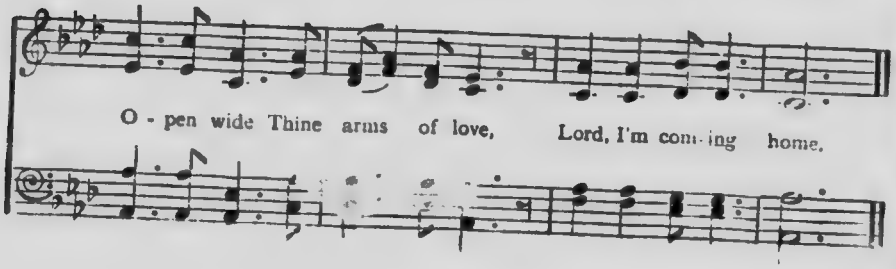


1. The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
2. I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
3. I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
4. My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
5. That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
6. Oh, wash me whi - ter than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

No. 62. At Your Door.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come into him, and will sup with him, and he with Me. Rev. iii. 20.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. At the door of my heart long the Sa-viour did stand, And He knock'd ma-ny
2. To the house of a sin-ner He came as a guest, And al-tho' so un-
3. Oh, how won-drous the grace of my Mas-ter Di-vine, That He makes me His
4. When this wealth-y One came with the beg-gar to dwell, Lo, He brought in His

1. times with His nail-pier-ced hand; But at last I gave ear, and I
2. wor-thy, His love did the rest; When my Sa-viour had en-tered—oh,
3. guest when I wel-come Him mine; For He deigns to par-take of the
4. train all His rich-es as well; Up-on me, e-ven me, He did

rall.

1. o-pened it wide, And I asked Him to en-ter and with me a-bide.
2. blest be His name! He at once took pos-ses-sion—my Host He be-came.
3. off-'rings I bring, And He spreads me a ban-quet that's fit for a king.
4. all things be-stow, And I'm long-ing that you should His pre-cious-ness know.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Be-hold, at your door He doth stand and knock, If a-ny His voice will hear;

And, head-ing the call, will their door un-lock; He'll en-ter and bless them there.

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No. 63. Who could it be?

There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Prov. xviii. 24.

Fred P. Morris. Robert Harkness.

Duet.

1. Some - bo - dy came and lift - ed me Out of my
2. Some - bo - dy bent so ten - der - ly, Plead - ing so
3. Some - bo - dy whis - pered sweet and low, Tell - ing me
4. Some - bo - dy holds my hand each day, Guid - ing my

1. sin and mis - e - ry; Some - bo - dy came, oh, who could it
2. long and pa - tient - ly; Some - bo - dy came, oh, who could it
3. just the way to go; Some - bo - dy spoke— I lis - tened and
4. feet lest I should stray; Walk - ing with Him, how bless - ed the

Chorus.

1. be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
2. be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
3. lo! Who could it be but Je - sus?
4. way! Who can it be but Je - sus?

Who could it Je . .

be, Oh, who could it be,..... Who could it be but Je - sus?
. . sus, Je . . sus,....

pp

Who could it be, Oh, who could it be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
Je - sus, yes, Je - sus,

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No 64. Open my Eyes, that I may See.

"Open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law."
(PSALM cxix. 18.)

C. H. S.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send - est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Ti - dings of mer - cy ev - 'ry - where;

1. Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and
2. And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will
3. O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren

1. set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy
2. dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy
3. thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy

1. will to see; O-pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine!
2. will to see; O-pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine!
3. will to see; O-pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine!

Copyright.

No. 65. Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 Timothy ii. 3.

George Duffield. Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

1. Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
2. Forth to the migh - ty con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
3. The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
4. This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

1. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
2. Ye that are men now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
3. Put on the Gos - pel ar - mour, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
4. To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

rit.

1. Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
2. Let cou - rage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
3. Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
4. He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

rit.

Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

CHORUS (HARMONY).

Stand up..... for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf-fer loss.

No. 66. Draw Near, O Lord!

Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. LUKE xxiv. 15.

ADA R. HARERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Je - sus Him-self drew near, And join'd them as they walk'd, And soon their hearts be -
2. Je - sus Him-self drew near, They were no long - er sad; When He was walk-ing
3. Je - sus Him-self drew near, And all their doubts were solved; He show'd them why Christ
4. Je - sus Him-self drew near, And at the jour-ney's end They could not let Him

pp

1. - gan to burn, As of Him-self He talk'd: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
2. at their side, How could they but be glad? Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
3. came to die, And what that death in-volved: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
4. leave them thus, The Stranger was their Friend: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!

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No. 67. Come to the Saviour.

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands. PSALM lxvi. 1.

G. F. R. *Earnestly.* G. F. ROOT.

1. Come to the Saviour, make no de-lay; Here in His Word He has shown us the way;
2. "Suf - fer the children!" Oh, hear His voice! Let ev - 'ry heart leap forth and rejoice;
3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest com-mand, and o-bey;

1. Here in our midst He's stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come!"
2. And let us ^-ee-ly make Him our choice: Do not de-lay, but come.
3. Hear now His ac-cents ten-der-ly say, "Will you, my chil-dren, come?"

CHORUS.

Joy-ful, joy-ful, will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall ga-ther, Sa-viour, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.

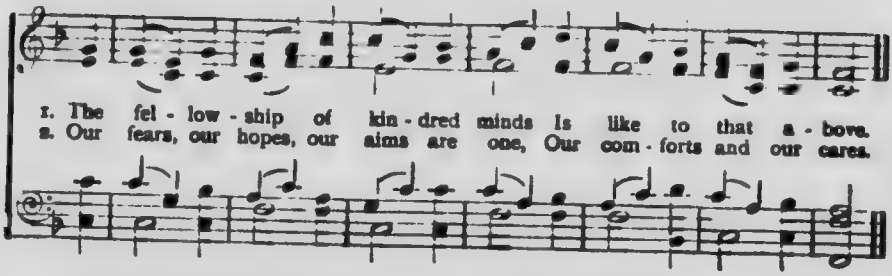
No. 68. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light. MATTHEW xi. 30.

REV. J. FAWCETT. DENNIS. S.M. H. G. NAGELI, arr.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;

Blest be the Tie that Binds.



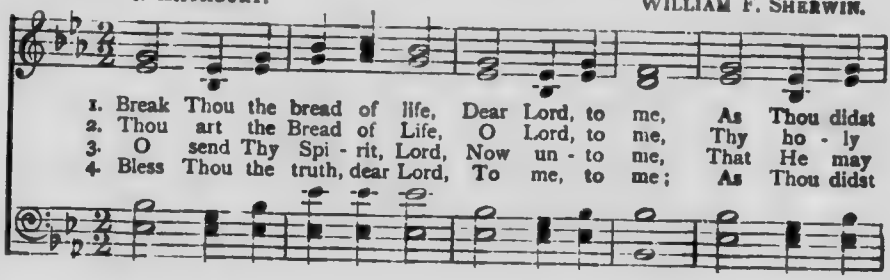
3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

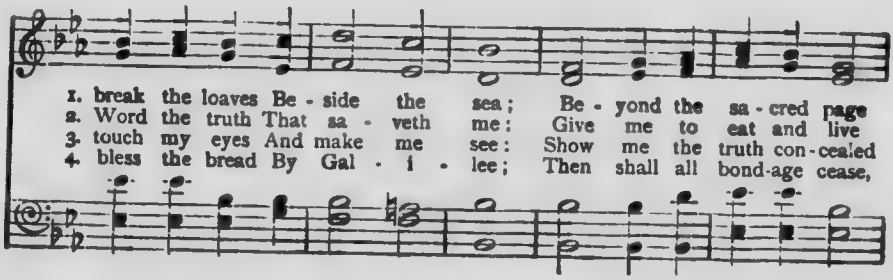
4. When we asunder part
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again.

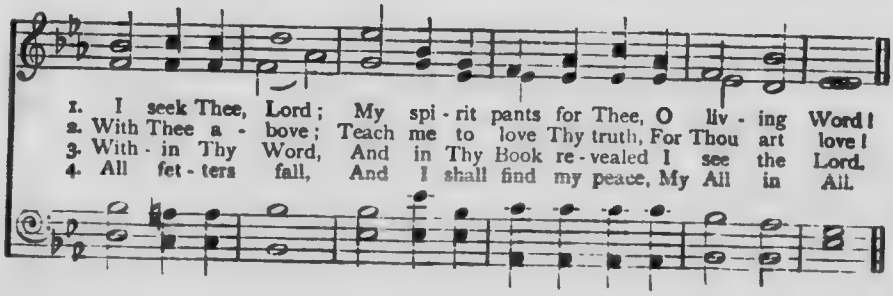
No. 69. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

He was known of them in breaking of bread. LUKE xxiv. 35.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.







No. 70. When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

"For the trumpet shall sound."—1 Cor. xv. 52.

B. M. J.

J. M. Black.

Moderate.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bour for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,

1. And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright, and fair; When the saved of earth shall
2. And the glo - ry of His re - sur- rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall
3. Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is

1. ga-ther o - ver on the o-ther shore, And the roll is call'd up yon-der, I'll be
2. ga-ther to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is call'd up yon-der, I'll be
3. o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the roll is call'd up yon-der, I'll be

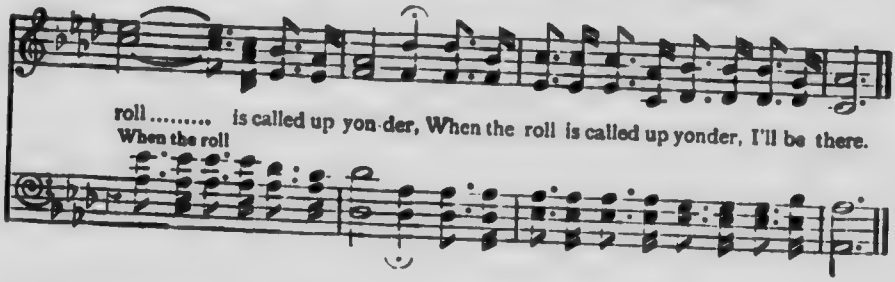
Chorus.

1. there.
2. there.
3. there.

When the roll..... is call'd up yon - - - - der,
When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there,

When the roll..... is call'd up yon - - - der, When the
When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there,

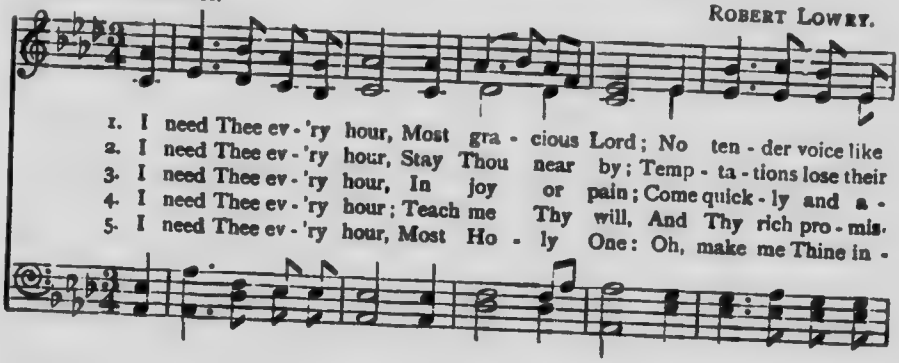
When the Roll is Called up Yonder.



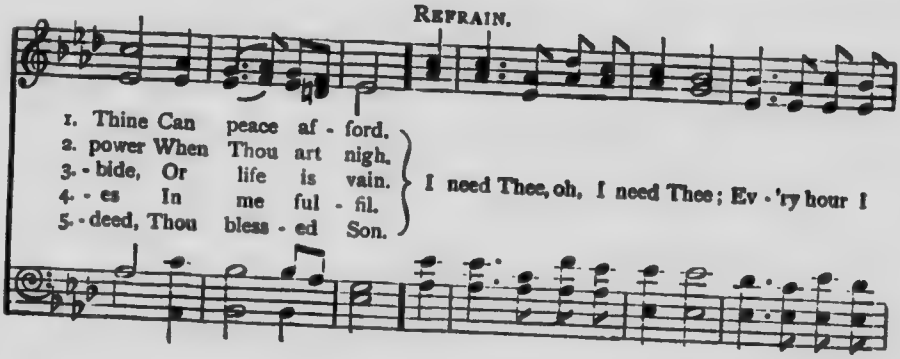
No. 71. I Need Thee every Hour.

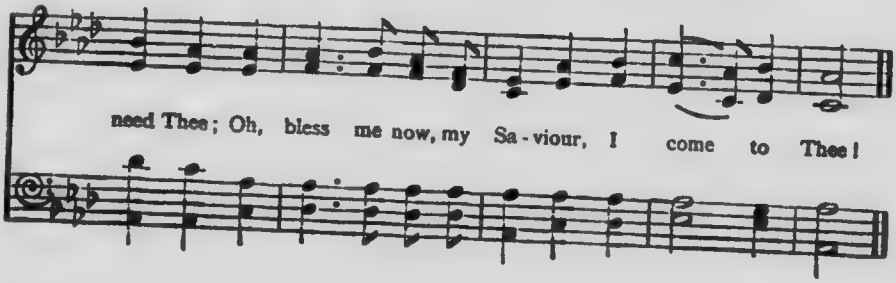
"I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation which shall come." Rev. iii. 10.

Annie R. Hawks. Robert Lowry.



Refrain.





No. 72. Throw out the Life-Line.

That I might . . . . save some. 1 Corinthians ix. 22.

E. S. U.

Rev. E. S. Ufford, arr. by Robert Harkness.

1. Throw out the Life-line across the dark wave, There is a
2. Throw out the Life-line with hand quick and strong; Why do you
3. Throw out the Life-line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they

1. bro-ther whom some one should save; Some-bo-dy's bro-ther! oh,
2. tar-ry, why lin-ger so long? See! he is sink-ing, oh,
3. an-guish where you've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and
4. drift to e-ter-ni-ty's shore, Haste then, my bro-ther, no

1. who then will dare To throw out the Life-line his per-il to share?
2. has-ten to-day—And out with the Life-boat! a-way, then, a-way!
3. bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them back where the dark wa-ters flow.
4. time for de-lay, But throw out the Life-line and save them to-day.

Chorus.

Throw out the Life-line! Throw out the Life-line! Some one is drift-ing a-way;

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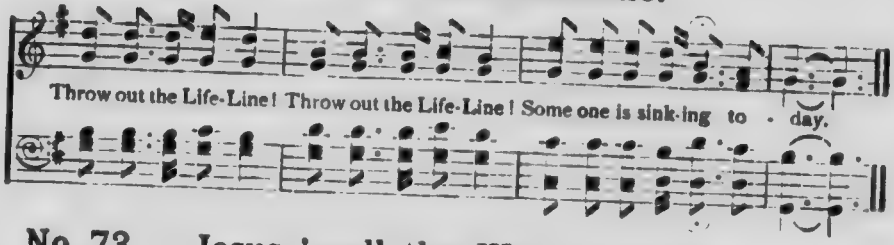
Throw out the Life-Line.

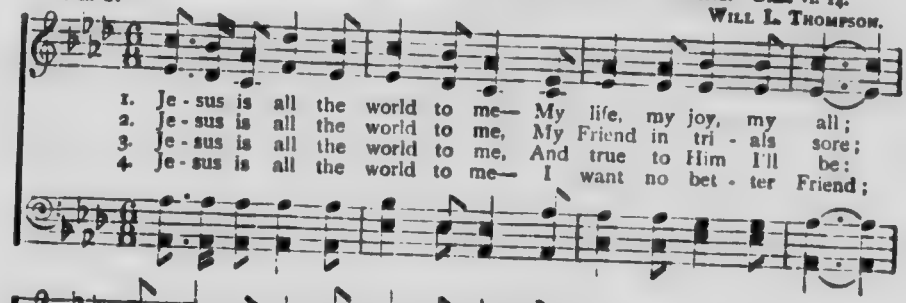


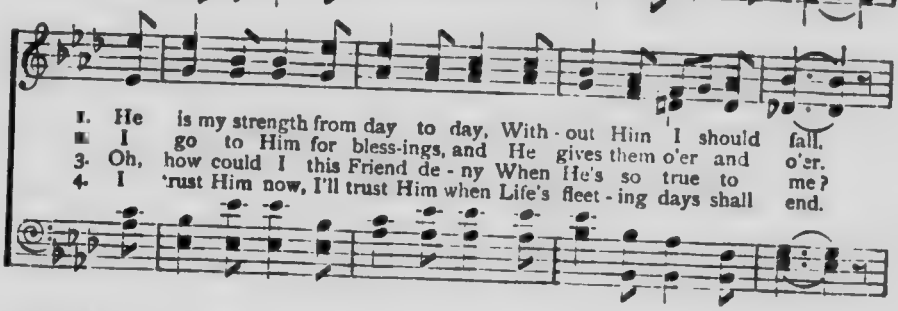
No. 73. Jesus is all the World to me.

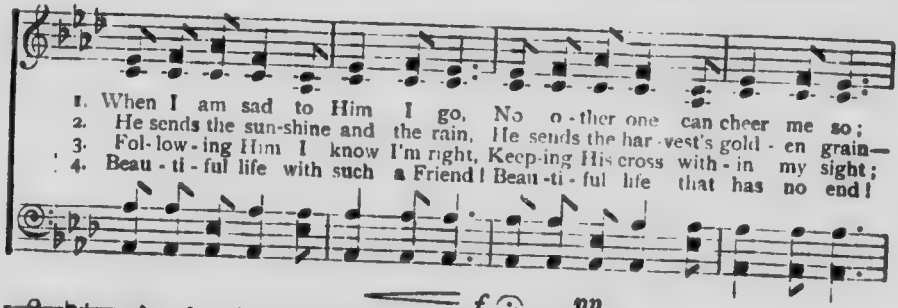
Jesus, . . . by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. Gal. vi. 14.

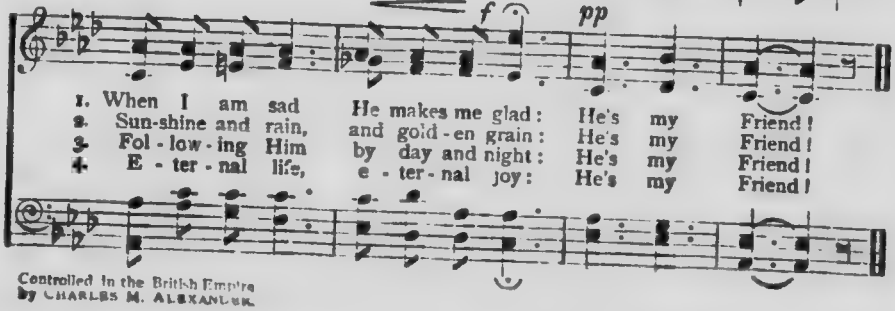
W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.









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No. 74. Showers of Mercy.

"Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee."
(PSALM lxiii. 3.)

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus is mine! In His Di - vine Mer - cy and grace I have a
2. With me He walks, With me He talks; What can I fear When He is
3. All that I need, More than I plead Crown-eth my way Day af - ter
4. Je - sus, my King, How shall I sing Praise that shall be Wor-thy of

1. place! Show - ers of love Fall from a - bove With num - ber - less,
2. near? He is my Guide, He doth pro - vide With num - ber - less,
3. day; No - thing I give, All things re - ceive In num ber - less,
4. Thee? Why should'st Thou, Lord, Me thus re - ward With num - ber - less,

CHORUS.

mea-sure-less bless - ings. Show-ers of mer - cy and love,..... .....
Show-ers of mer - cy and love,

Fall - ing like rain from a - bove,..... O - ver me roll,.....
Fall - ing like rain from a - bove,

Flood-ing my soul With num - ber - less, mea - sure - less bless - ings.

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No. 75. Lord, is it I?

J. R. Clements, arr. Lord, is it I? Matthew xxvi. 22. Robert Harness.

1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sa-viour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Some-one is halt-ing and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?
4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?
5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

1. Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;
2. Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;
3. Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a pe-ril-ous way;
4. Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing his face from the light;
5. Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice;

Chorus.

Lord, ... is ..... it I?..... Lord,..... is it
Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord, is it I?.....

I?..... Lord,..... is it I?..... Par-don our
Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

rall.

weak-ness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

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No. 76. The Fight is on.

Fight the good fight of faith. 1 Timothy vi.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out; The
2. The fight is on— a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je -
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The

1. cry "To arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is
2. - ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buc - kle on the
3. bow of pro - mise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in

1. march-ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
2. ar - mour God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en-dure.
3. ev - 'ry land shall honoured be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

Chorus. *Unison.*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar -

- ray,..... With ar - mour gleam-ing and col-ours stream-ing, The right and

The Fight is on.

Harmony.

wrong en - gage to - day! [illegible] is [illegible] not

wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might h[illegible] If God be

for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
Vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

No. 77. At Even, ere the Sun was Set.

"He healed them that had need of healing. LUKE ix. 11.

CANON H. TWELLS. (ANGELUS. L.M.) J. SCHEFFLER

1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven-tide, and we, Op-press'd with va - rious ills, draw near;
3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dis - pel! For some are sick, and some are sad,
4. And all, O Lord, crave per-fect rest, And to be whol - ly free from sin;
5. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man! Thou hast been trou-bled, tempt-ed, tried;
6. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r; No word from Thee can fruit-less fall:

1. Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
2. What if Thy form we can - not see! We know and feel that Thou art here.
3. And some have nev - er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had:
4. And they who fain would serve Thee best, Are con-scious most of wrong with - in.
5. Thy kind but searching glance can scan The ve - ry wounds that shame would hide
6. Hear in this sol - emn ev - 'ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all.

No. 78. My Anchor Holds.

An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast. Heb. vi. 19.

W. C. Martin, arr. D. B. Towner.

1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep;
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
4. Trou - bles al - most whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

1. I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
2. An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ri - ses high;
3. And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the hea - vy strain be - tween;
4. Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:

1. I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
2. Still I stand the temp - est's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
3. Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
4. But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

Chorus.

And it holds, my an - chor holds;..... Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - - - est,

gale,.. ..... On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

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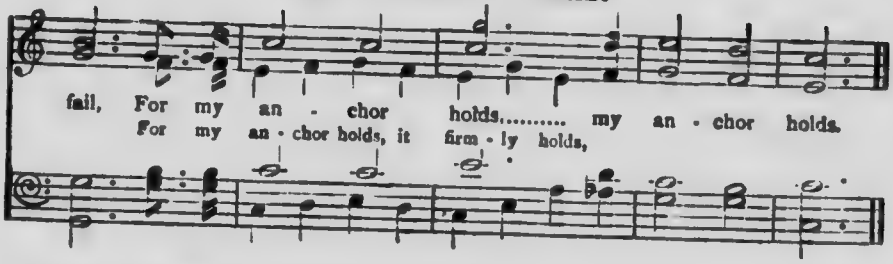
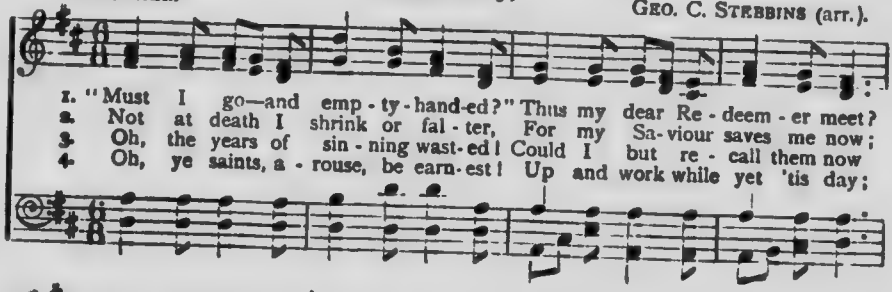
My Anchor Holds.

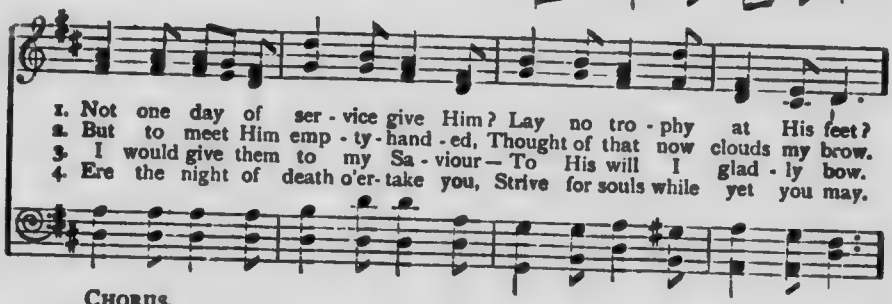


No. 79. Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

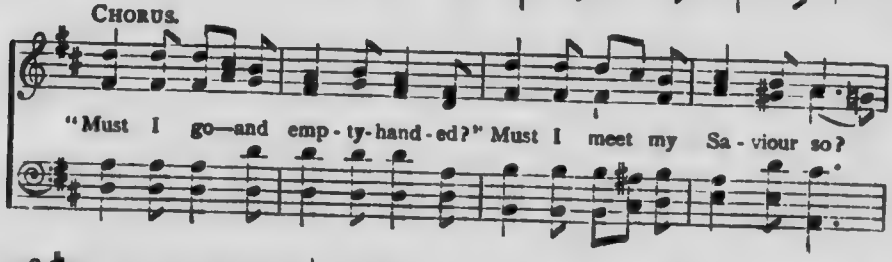
After a month of Christian life, nearly all of it passed upon a sick bed, a young man, nearly thirty years of age, lay dying. Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid; Jesus saves me now! But oh, *must I go—and empty-handed?*"

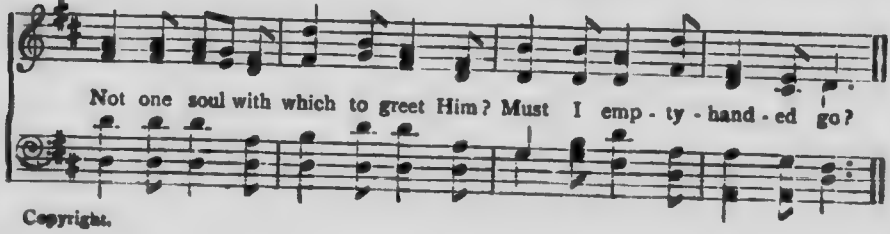
C. C. LUTHER. (DANIEL xii. 3.) GEO. C. STEBBINS (arr.).





CHORUS.





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No. 80. Calvary.

"A place called Calvary."—Luke xxiii. 33.

Rev. R. Carradine, D.D.

Jno. R. Bryant.

1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way, In a
2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's hea - vy load, Comes a
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low; They are
4. How they mock Him in death To His last la - b'ring breath, While His
5. Then dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round, And a
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace, O - ver

1. coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky Went a
2. thorn-crown-ed Man on the way, With a cross He is bowed, But still
3. nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise, While the
4. friends sad - ly weep by the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint, Still no
5. cry pierced the grief - la - den air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who re -
6. men who their Sa-viour have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod, Comes the

1. Man forth to die, For the world, and for you, and for me.
2. on thro' the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.
3. mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry.
4. word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and gray.
5. -ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair!
6. blest Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain!

Refrain.

Oh, it bows down my heart, And the tear-drops will start, When in

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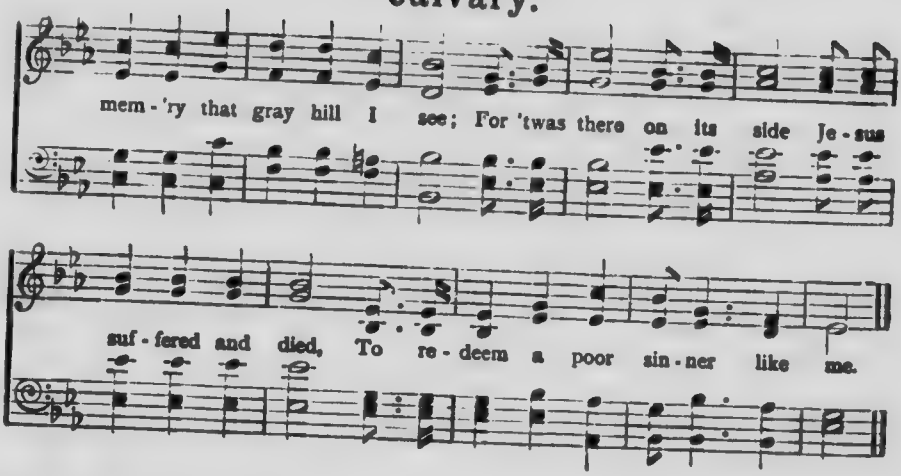
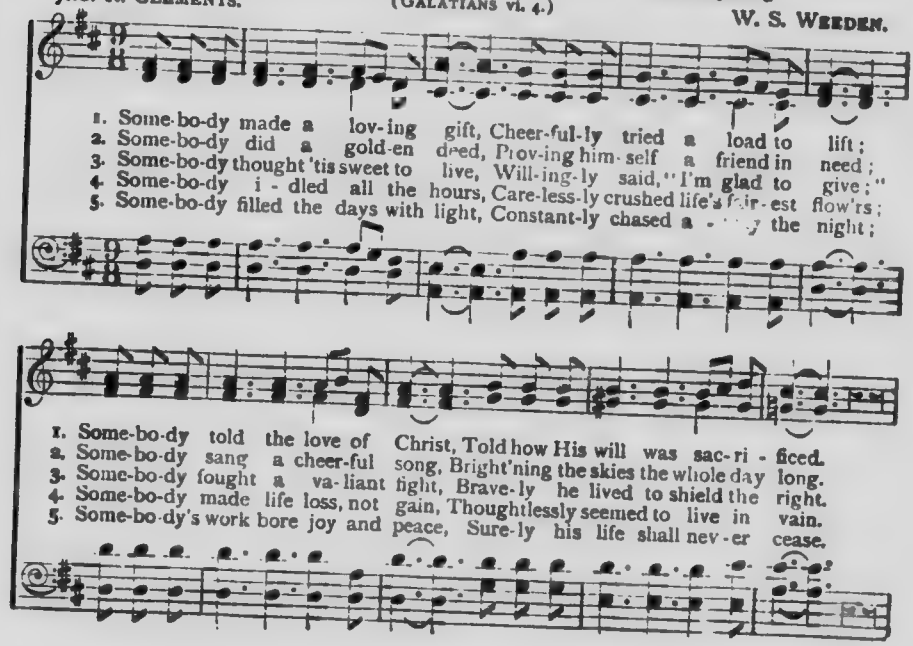
Calvary.

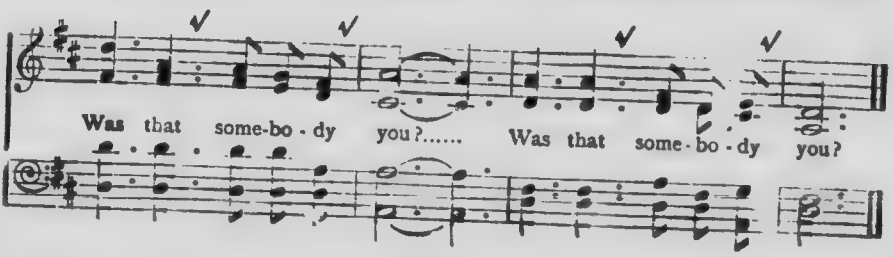


No. 81. Somebody!

"Let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing."
(GALATIANS vi. 4.)

JNO. R. CLEMENTS. W. S. WEEDEN.





No. 82. His Loving Arms Around Me.

The Lord is round about His people . . . for ever. PSA. CXXV. 2.

ELLA M. PARKS. Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I was far a - way from Je - sus, dead in tres - pass - es and sin,
2. Then He whis-per'd to me par - don thro' the all - a - ton - ing blood
3. Day by day He guides and keeps me in the bless - ed nar - row way,
4. In the hour of deep - est tri - al, when all earth - ly com - fort fails,
5. Oh this bless - ed life in Je - sus! sin - ner, won't you hear His call?

1. And I thought for one so vile no hope could be; But the
2. Which He shed for my trans - gres - sions on the tree; And the
3. From the ban of sin and death He makes me free; There's no
4. And no cheer - ing ray of sun - shine I can see, Then to
5. From the power of sin's do - min - ion He can free; Yield thy

1. bless - ed Lord of glo - ry stoop'd and raised me to Him - self, And He
2. bless - ed peace of hea - ven came in - to my wea - ry soul, As He
3. e - vil can be - fal me while I'm rest - ing in His grace, And He
4. Him I bring my sor - row, and He wipes a - way my tears, As He
5. heart to Him this mo - ment, and with joy thou'lt sure - ly find That He

CHORUS.

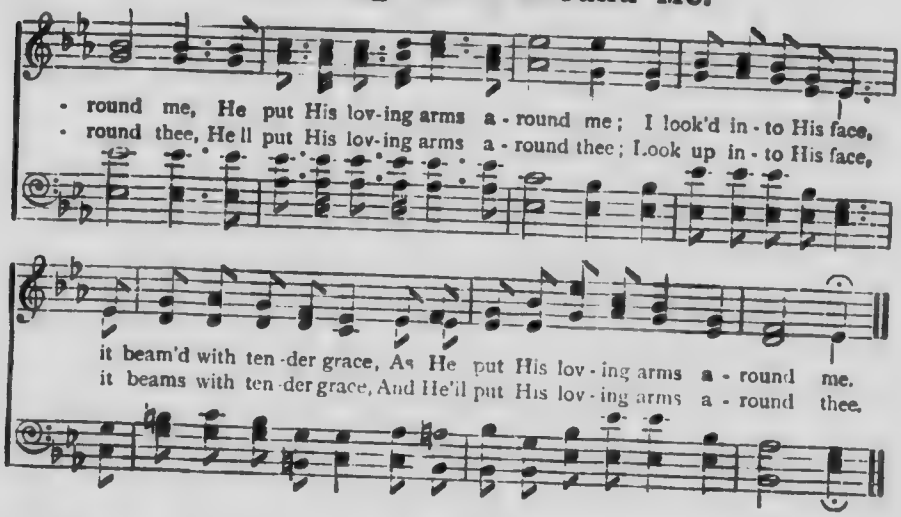
1. put His lov - ing arms a - round me.
2. put His lov - ing arms a - round me.
3. has His lov - ing arms a - round me.
4. puts His lov - ing arms a - ronnd me.
5. put His lov - ing arms a - round thee!

He put His lov - ing arms a -

Cho. for 5th verse.

He'll put His lov - ing arms a -

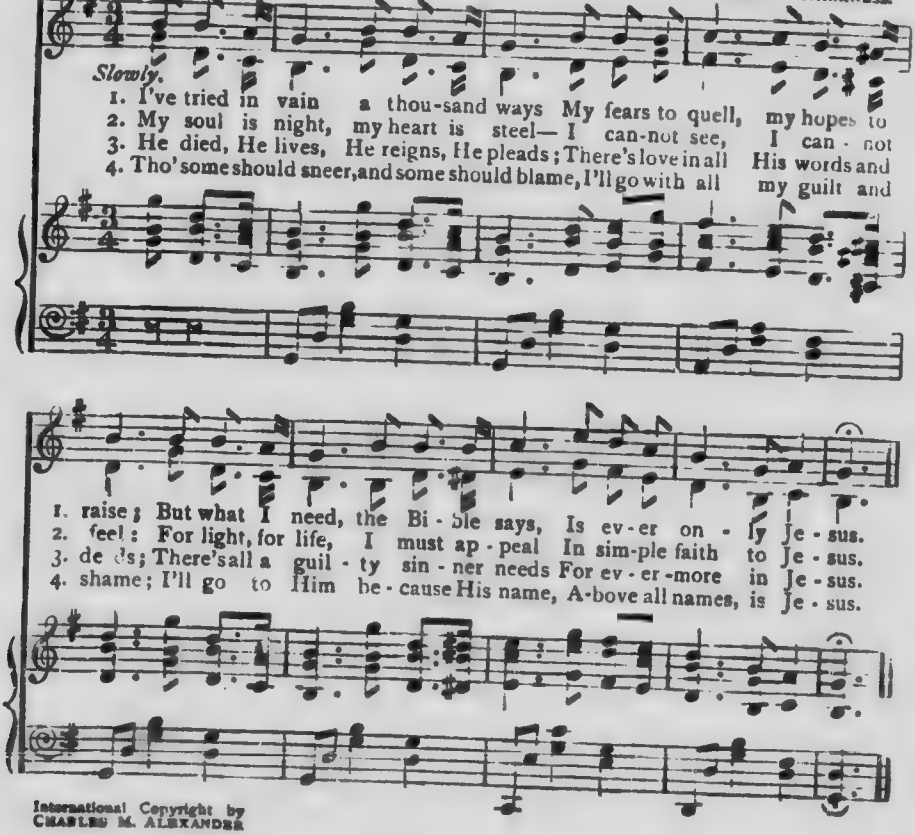
His Loving Arms Around Me.



No. 83. In Jesus.

Thou shalt call His name Jesus: for He shall save His people from their sins. MATT. I. 21.

Anon. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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No. 84. Does Jesus Care?

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." 1 Peter v. 7.

Rev. F. E. Graeff. Robert Harkness.

Slowly.

1. Does Je - sus care..... when my heart is pain'd..... Too
2. Does Je - sus care..... when my way is dark,..... With a
3. Does Je - sus care..... when I've tried and fail'd..... To re-
4. Does Je - sus care..... when I've said "Good - bye!"..... To th

1. deep-ly for [illegible] or song, As the bur-dens press, And the cares dis-
2. name less [illegible] and fear? As the day-light fades In-to deep night
3. sist son[illegible] temp-ta - tion strong? When in my deep grief I find no re-
4. dear-est on earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly

1. - tress, And the way grows wea - - ry and long?.....
2. shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?.....
3. - lief, Though my tears flow all the night long?.....
4. breaks: Is this aught to Him?— does He see?.....

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Does Jesus Care?

CHORUS.

Oh yes, He cares!..... I know He cares,..... His heart is touch'd with my grief; When the days are wea - ry, The long nights drea - ry, I know my Sa - viour cares.....

rall.

Will You Take Jesus To-day?

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Will you take Je-sus to - day? Will you take Je-sus to - day?

He of - fers par-don and peace to all: Will you take Je-sus to - day?

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No. 85. Thy Will in Me.

"I delight to do Thy will, O my God."—Psalm xl. 8.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Dear Lord, I can-not see Where Thou art lead-ing me! I can-not
2. What streams I have to cross, Of sor-row, pain, or loss, Are not for
3. Re-joi-cing, on I go: I do not ask to know The path I

1. tell if thorns or ro-ses strew the way; My fu-ture is conceal'd; Thou hast not
2. me to fear— I shall not be dismay'd; Con-tent if Thou, my Guide, Art ev-er
3. tread, or whi-ther be the way I take! Thy will be done in me; This is my

1. yet re-veal'd Thy will in me, nor do I for the knowledge pray.
2. near my side, That I may hear Thee whis-per, "Child, be not a-fraid!"
3. on-ly plea: For-give, and love, and guide me, for Thy mer-cy's sake.

Chorus.

Thy will be done in me, Lord! My all I yield to Thee, Lord! In

life, in death, be Thou my Guide, And I shall be sat-is-fied!.....

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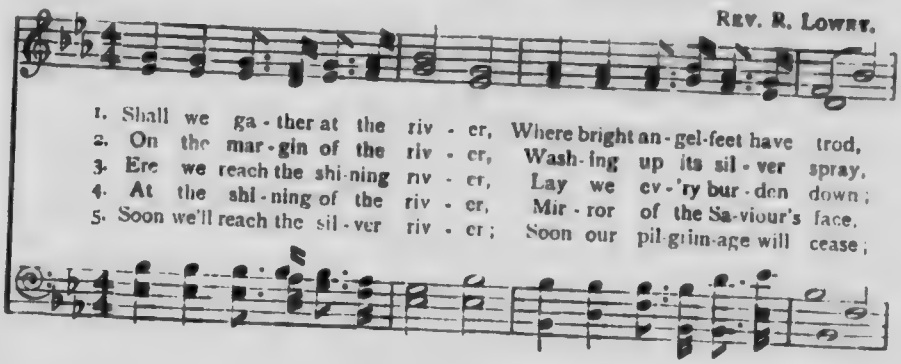
No. 86. Shall we Gather at the River?

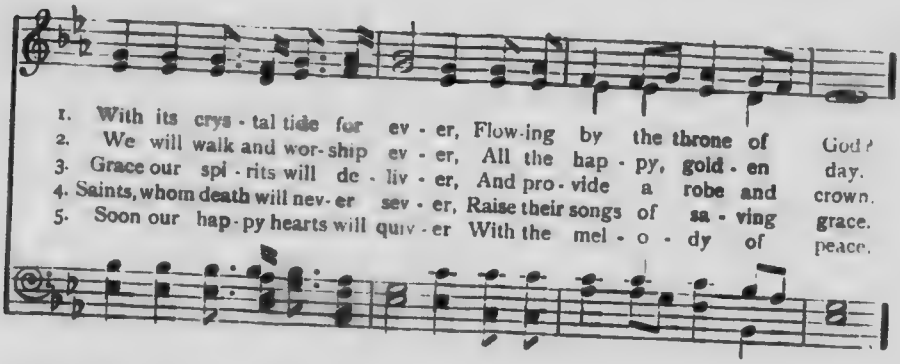
"A pure river of water of life, clear as crystal."—REVELATION xxii. 1.

R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

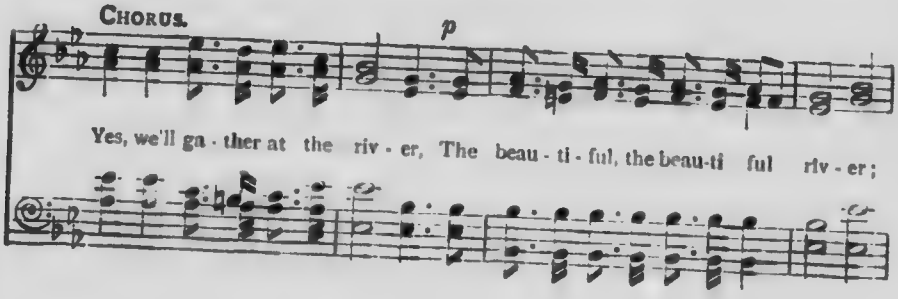


1. Shall we ga - ther at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel-feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shi - ning riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the shi - ning of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sa - viour's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er; Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

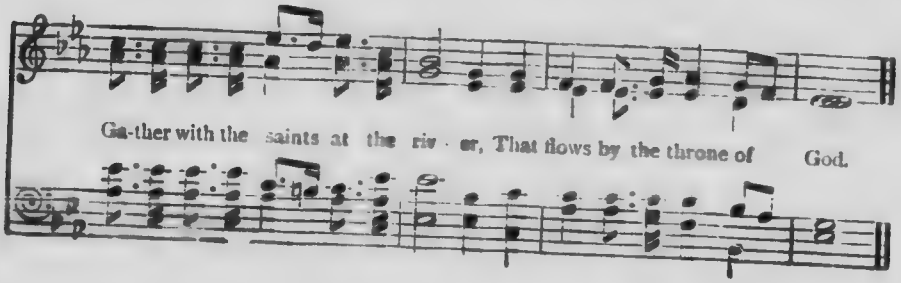


1. With its crys - tal tide for ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?
2. We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
3. Grace our spi - rits will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
4. Saints, whom death will nev - er sev - er, Raise their songs of sa - ving grace.
5. Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS.



Yes, we'll ga - ther at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau-ti ful riv - er;



Ga-ther with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

No. 87. Why not say Yes To-night?

"The Spirit says, . . . Come."—Rev. xxii. 17.

Effie Wells Loucks. Louis D. Eichhorn.

Duet.

1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sa-viour to-night, He's ten-der-ly
2. For with you the Spi-rit will not al-ways plead—Oh, do not re-
3. Take Christ as your Sa-viour, then all shall be well, The mor-row let

1. plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin-burdened heart
2. -ject Him to-night! To mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death,
3. bring what it may; His love shall pro-tect you, His Spi-rit shall guide,

Chorus.

1. For par-don so full and so free.....
2. Un-bro-ken by hea-ven-ly light.....
3. And safe-ly keep you in His way.....

so free.
heaven-ly light.
His way.

Why not say Yes to
Why not say Yes to the

night?..... Why not? Why not? While He so
Sa-viour to-night? Say..... Yes! Say..... Yes!

Why not say Yes? Why not to-night?

gen-tly, so ten-der-ly pleads: Oh, ac-cept Him to-night!.....
ac-cept Him to-night!

No. 88. Oh, it is Wonderful!

The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge. Eph. iii. 19.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Con-fused at the
2. I mar-vel that He would de-scend from His throne di-vine, To res-cue a
3. I think of His hands pierc'd and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mer-cy, such

1. grace that so ful-ly He prof-fers me; I trem-ble to know that for me He was
2. soul so re-bellious and proud as mine; That He should ex-tend His great love un-to
3. love and de-vo-tion can I for-get? No, no! I will praise and a-dore at the

rit.

1. cru-ci-fied—That for me, a sin-ner, He suf-fer'd, He bled, and died.
2. such as I; Suf-fi-cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus-ti-fy.
3. mer-cy-seat, Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

Chorus.

Oh, it is won-der-ful that He should care for me! E-nough to won-der-ful!

die for me! Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me! won-der-ful!

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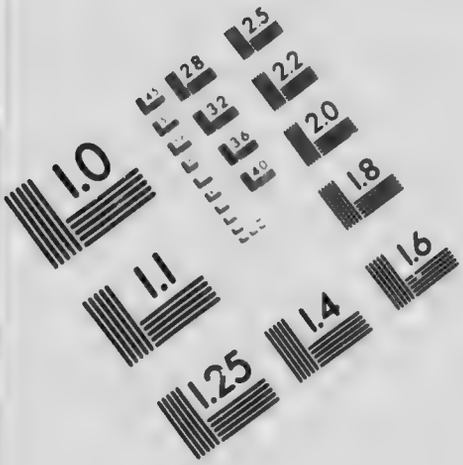

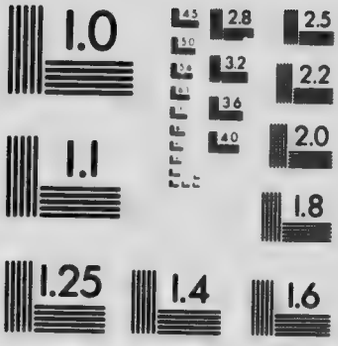

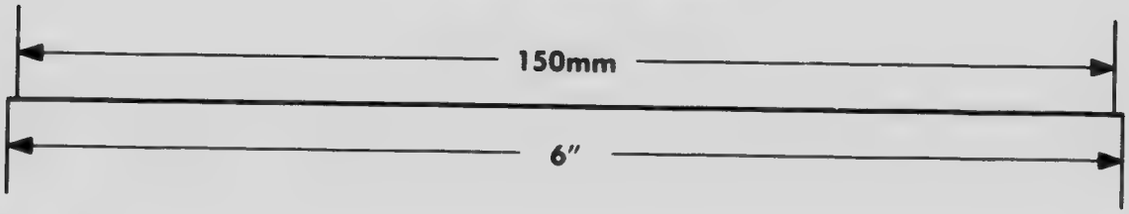

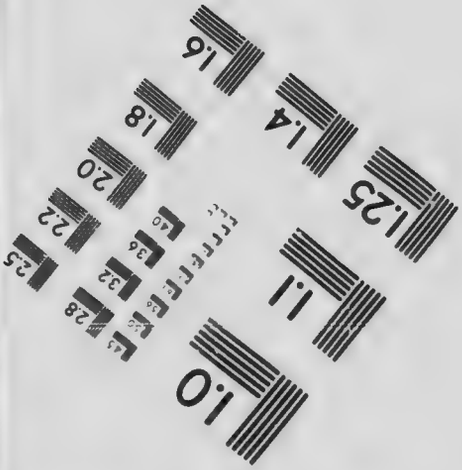

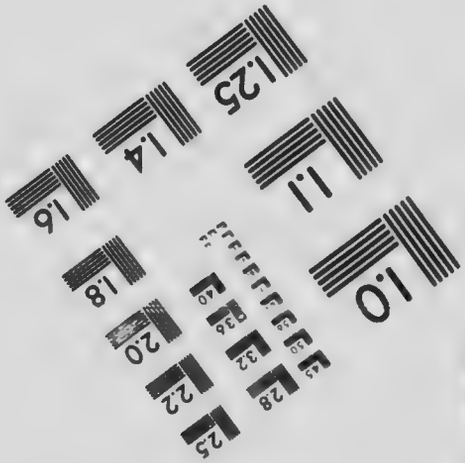

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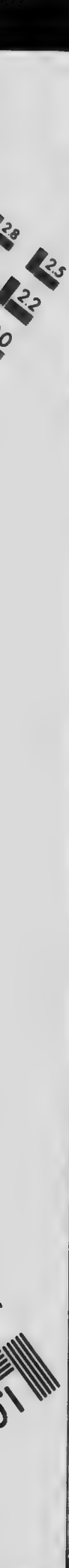
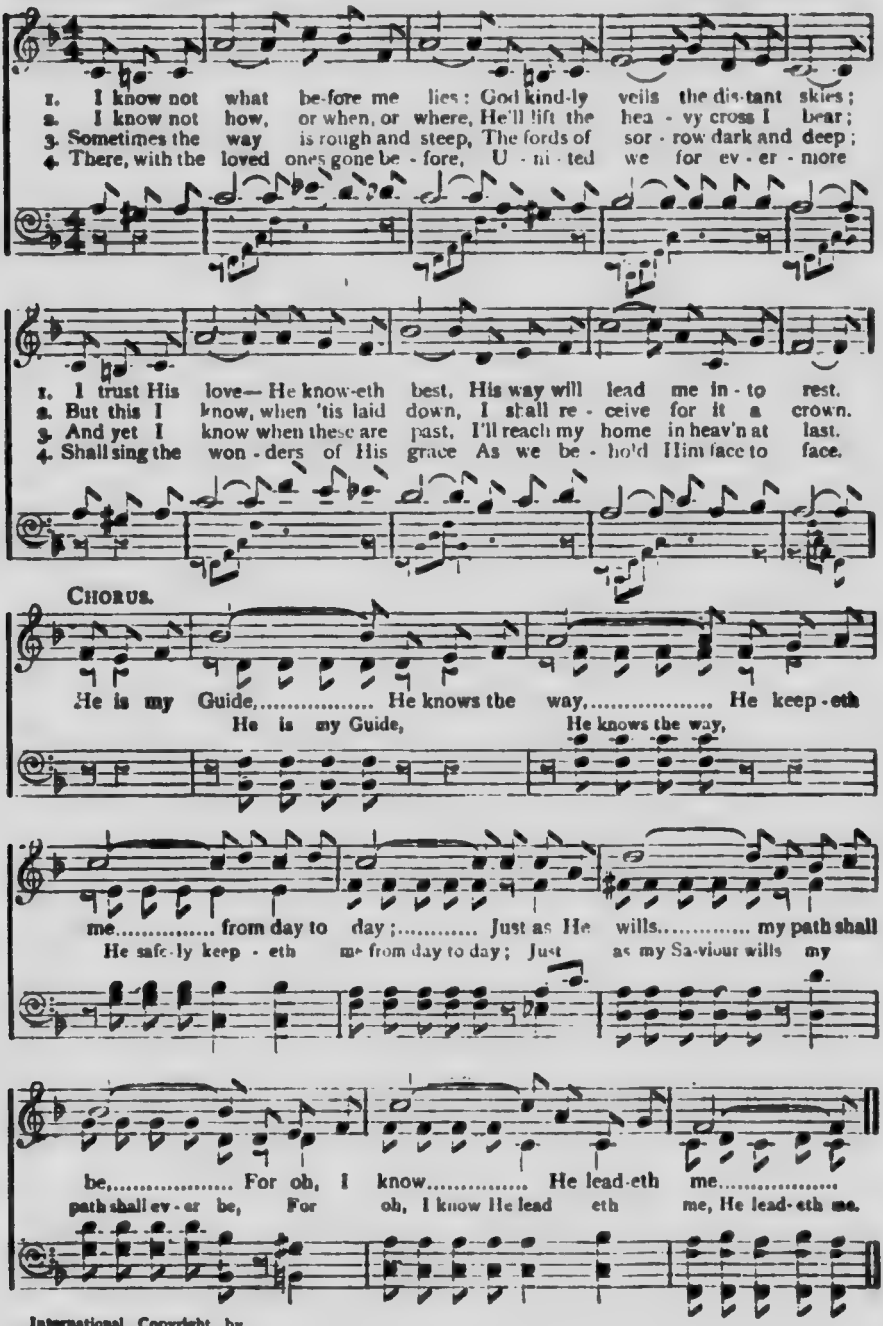


No. 89. He is my Guide.

"He knoweth the way that I take." Job xxiii. 10.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 90. My Father Knows.

For your Father knoweth what things ye have need of. MATT. vi. 8.

S. M. I. HENRY. E. O. EXCELL.

1. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way op-pose;
2. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes;
3. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes;
4. I know my heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows The hour my jour-ney here will close,

1. But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in-to day,
2. And with His touch of love di-vine He heals this wounded soul of mine,
3. But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up-hold and keep me to the end,
4. And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide, Find me safe shel-ter'd by Thy side,

CHORUS.

1. And turn my dark-ness in-to day.
2. He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
3. Up-hold and keep me to the end.
4. Find me safe shel-ter'd by Thy side.

He knows,..... He My Father knows—

knows..... ..... The storms that would my way op-pose; He
I'm sure He knows that would my way op-pose;

pp rall.

knows,..... He knows,..... And tempers ev-'ry wind that blows.
My Father knows —I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

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No. 91. So Near to the Kingdom!

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God.'—MARK xii. 34.

C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven, But yet out-side the
2. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven! Al - most per-sua - ded
3. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven! Your friends are en - t'ring
4. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven, Yet halt - ing at the

1. gate! Some day you plan to en - ter—"Some day' may
2. now To trust the bless - ed Sa - viour, Be - fore His
3. in To find the great sal - va - tion That cleans - eth
4. door! Oh, shall your soul, thro' doubt - ing, Be lost for

CHORUS.

1. be too late!
2. scep - tre bow.
3. from all sin.
4. ev - er - more?

So near to the kingdom, why hes - i - tate?

So near to the kingdom! why long - er wait? Oh, en - ter be -

- fore 'tis for ev - er too late! So near to the kingdom, so near!

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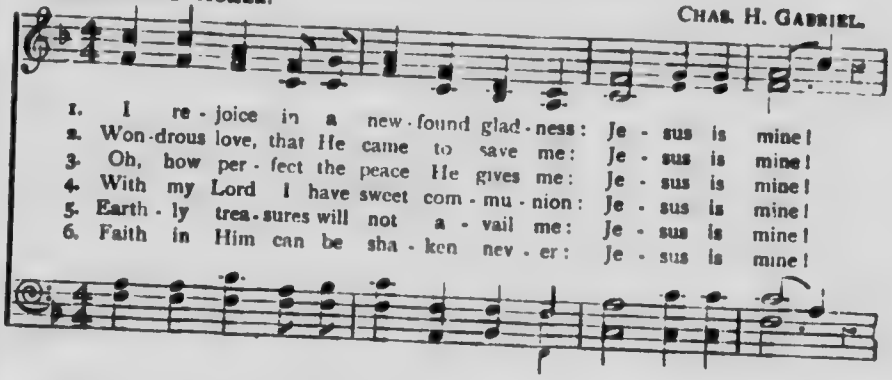
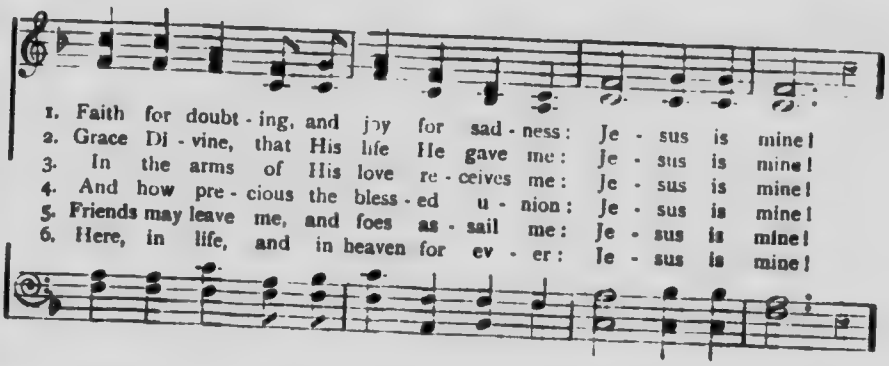
No. 92. Jesus is Mine!

"Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again, I say, Rejoice."—Phil. iv. 4.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

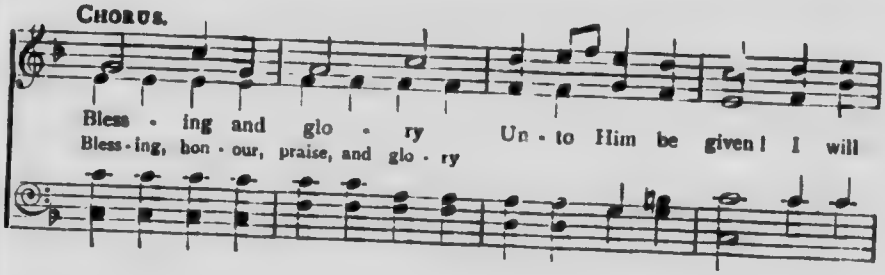


1. I re - joice in a new - found glad - ness: Je - sus is mine!
2. Won - drous love, that He came to save me: Je - sus is mine!
3. Oh, how per - fect the peace He gives me: Je - sus is mine!
4. With my Lord I have sweet com - mu - nion: Je - sus is mine!
5. Earth - ly trea - sures will not a - vail me: Je - sus is mine!
6. Faith in Him can be sha - ken nev - er: Je - sus is mine!

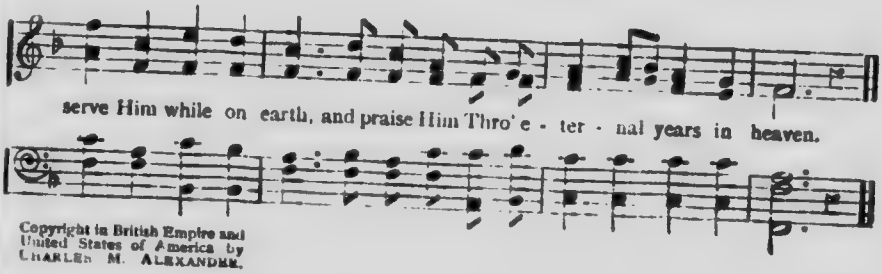


1. Faith for doubt - ing, and joy for sad - ness: Je - sus is mine!
2. Grace Di - vine, that His life He gave me: Je - sus is mine!
3. In the arms of His love re - ceives me: Je - sus is mine!
4. And how pre - cious the bless - ed u - nion: Je - sus is mine!
5. Friends may leave me, and foes as - sail me: Je - sus is mine!
6. Here, in life, and in heaven for ev - er: Je - sus is mine!

Chorus.



Bless - ing and glo - ry Un - to Him be given! I will
Bless - ing, hon - our, praise, and glo - ry



serve Him while on earth, and praise Him Thro' e - ter - nal years in heaven.

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No. 93. Win Someone.

He that winneth souls is wise. PROVERBS xi. 30.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Will you not try to win some-one, Back from the path of sin? Tell-ing the
2. Will you not try to win some-one, Just by a word or smile, Lift-ing your
3. Will you not try to win some-one, Just for the Sa-viour's sake, Bear-ing in
4. Will you not try to win some-one? Great is the need to - day; Some-one is

CHORUS.

1. love of Je - sus, Will you not now be - gin?
2. heart to Je - sus, Pray-ing for grace the while?
3. mind His sor - row, Knowing His heart must ache?
4. per-ish-ing near you, There must be no de - lay.

Will you not try to win some-one?

Someone has gone a - stray; Will you not try to win someone Back to the nar-row way.

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O Lord, send a Revival!

(LET IT BEGIN IN ME.)

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

O Lord, send a re - vi - val! Lord, send a re - vi - val!

O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be-gin in me!

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No. 94. The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

"Behold my hands; . . . and be not faithless but believing." JOHN XX. 27.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds trea-sure more

1. down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
2. stretch d o'er the gulf of years, With heal-ing and hope for my sin-sick soul—
3. pre cious than gems or gold; The price of re demp-tion from sin and shame,

CHORUS.

1. And point-ing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
2. One touch of its fin ge will make me whole!
3. The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.

} The hand of my Sa-viour

I see,..... The hand that was wounded for me;..... 'Twill lead me in my Sa-viour I see, was wounded for me;

I see, I see, for me, for me:

rall.

love to the man-sions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!..... was wounded for me

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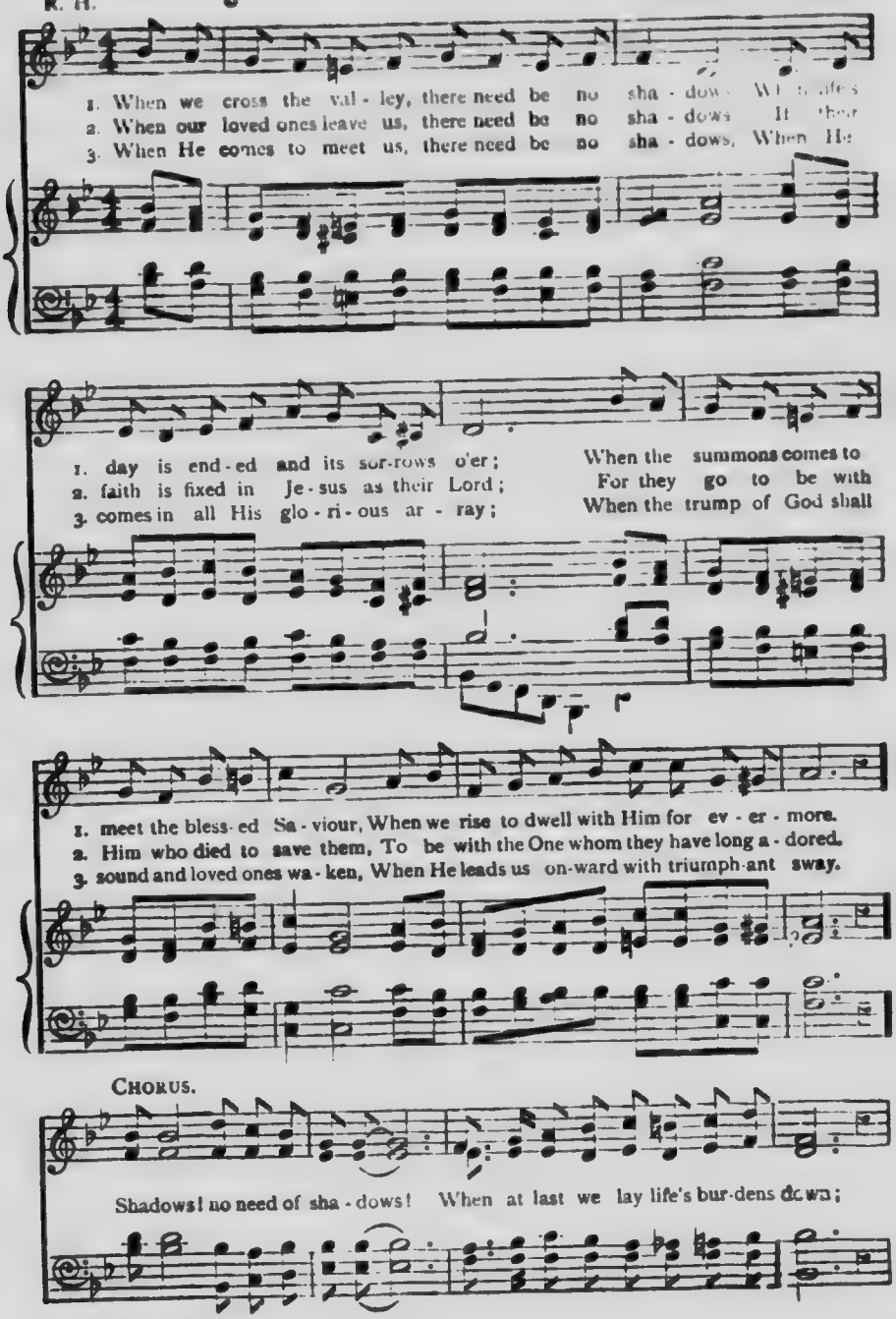
No. 95. Shadows!

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.
PSALM XXIII. 6.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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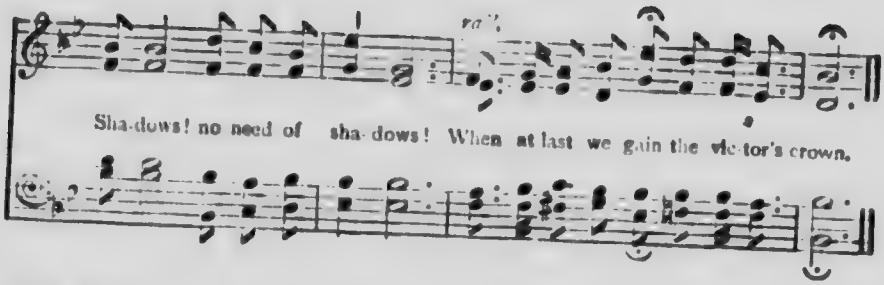
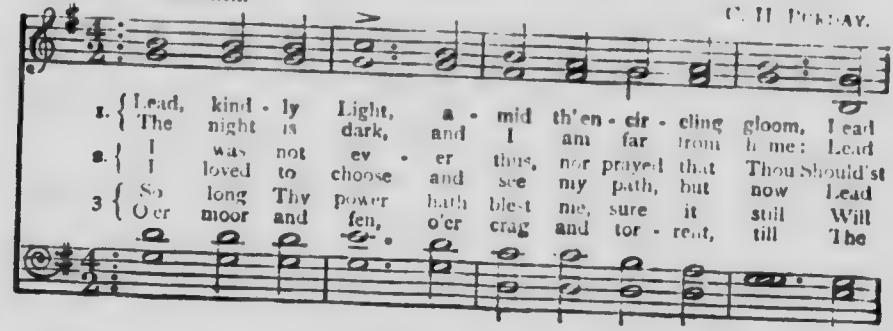
Shadows!

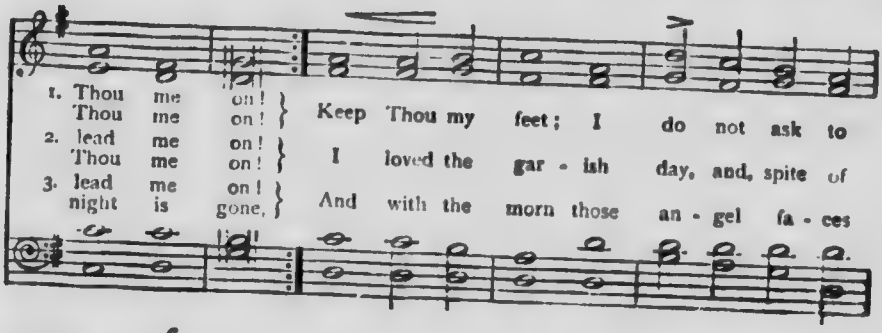


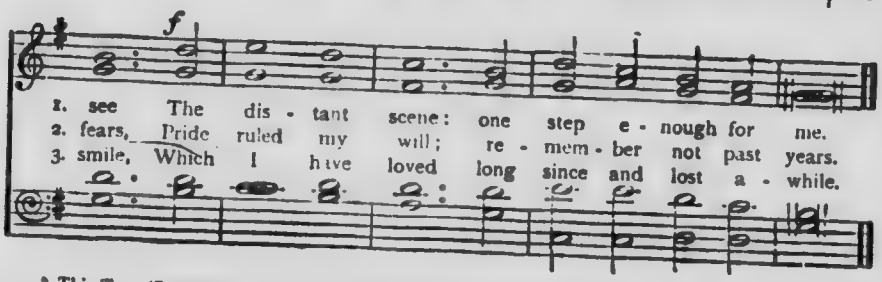
No. 96. Lead, Kindly Light.

The pillar of the cloud. Exodus xiii. 22.

JOHN HY. NEWMAN. SANDON.* C. H. PEACEY.







* This Tune (SANDON) has become immortalised by its association with the great Welsh Revival of 1904-5, where it was sung at almost every meeting.

No. 97. Why not You?

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near.
Isaiah lv. 6

C. H. G. (arr.) — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Ma-ny are hap - py in Je - sus to-night, Why not you? why not you?
2. Ma-ny were snatch'd from the brink of de-spair, Why not you? why not you?
3. Ma-ny a prod - i - gal child has re-turned, Why not you? why not you?
4. Ma-ny are close to the brink of the grave, Why not you? why not you?
5. Ma-ny are now on their jour-ney to heav'n, Why not you? why not you?

Sure of a home in the man-sions of light, Why not you?
2. Now in the joys of the righ-teous they share, Why not you?
3. Bless-ings to find in the home they had spurned, Why not you?
4. Ful - ly per-suad - ed that Je - sus can save, Why not you?
5. Know-ing thro' faith that their sins are for-given, Why not you?

CHORUS.

Dai - ly His won-der-ful mer-cy they prove, Sing-ing, re - joi - cing, as

onward they move; Safe in His keeping they rest in His love, Why not you?

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No. 98. Only Jesus!

"I am filled with comfort; I am exceedingly joyful. 2 Cor. vii. 4

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I gave my life to Je - sus, He filled my soul with praise.
2. I gave my hand to Je - sus, He leads me all the way:
3. I left my load with Je - sus, He bears it all for me:
4. I find my all in Je - sus, For He is all to me;

1. He set my heart a - sing - ing, He brightened all my days.
2. His clasp is true and ten - der, I can - not go a - stray.
3. He takes my ev - 'ry bur - den, From sin He set me free.
4. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment, He guides me con - stant - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, He
Ev - er on - y Je - sus, Ev - er on - ly Je - sus,

flood - ed me with mel - o - dy: My on - ly song is Je - sus.

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No. 99. He Knows, He Cares, He Loves.

"I am the Lord thy God which leadeth thee. I stay alone of

C. D. MARTIN

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. My Fa-ther knows just what I need, He watch-es o'er my way;
2. His eye will guide me in the path That leads to light and home;
3. His grace is mine in weak-est hour, When en-e-mies ap-pal;

1. How sweet to lean up-on His love Each mo-ment of the day.
2. His grace will hold me, so that I From Him will nev-er roam.
3. My hand in His, His hand in mine, I know I can-not fall.

CHORUS.

He knows, He cares, He loves me so, He watch-es o'er the way I go;

And by His hand will lead me on To that land of end-less song.

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No. 100. Anywhere with Jesus.

He led them on safely, so they feared not. Psalm cxxviii. 53.

Rev. H. Bonar and
Mrs. C. M. Alexander.

D. B. Towner

1. A - ny where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny where He
2. A - ny where with Je - sus I need fear no ill. Tho temp - ta - tions
3. A - ny where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; O - ther friend may
4. A - ny where with Je - sus over land and sea Fol - low sins on
5. A - ny where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark ning

1. leads me in this world be - low; A - ny where with - out Him dear - est
2. ga - ther round my path - way still; He Him - self was tempt - ed that He
3. fail me, He is still my own; Tho His hand may lead me o - ver
4. dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Rea - dy as He sum mons me to
5. sha - dows round a - bout me creep; Know - ing I shall wa - ken, nev - er -

1. joys would fade; A - ny - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. might help me, A - ny where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
3. drea - ry ways, A - ny - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
4. go or stay, A - ny - where with Je - sus when He points the way.
5. - more to roam, A - ny where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

A ny - where! A - ny where! Fear I can - not know;

A ny - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.....

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No. 101. Hark, Hark! my Soul!

"An innumerable company of angels." HEBREWS xii. 22.

F. W. FABER. ADAM GEIBEL, ATT.

1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,
3. Far, far, a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The
4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drea - ry, The
5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing;

1. earth's green fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore;..... How sweet the
2. "Come, w a - ry souls! for Je - sus bids you come;"..... And thro' the
3. voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea,..... And la - den
4. day must dawn, and darksome night be past;..... Faith's jour - ney
5. Sing us sweet frag-ments of the songs a - bove;..... Till morn-ing's

1. truths those bless-ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
2. dark, its e-choes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel
3. souls, by thousands meek-ly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry
4. ends in wel-come to the wea - ry, And heaven, the heart's true home, will
5. joy shall end the night of weep - ing, And life's long sha-dows break in

REFRAIN (*Male Voices in Unison*).

1. be no more.
2. leads us home.
3. steps to Thee.
4. come at last.
5. cloud-less love.

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of

light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the

Hark, Hark! my Soul!

ALL—UNISON.

night! An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light.

HARMONY.

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!

No. 101. *(2nd Tune.)* Hark, Hark! my Soul!

F. W. FABER. ♩=108. (PILGRIMS. 10.10.11.10.9.11.) H. SMART, by per.

No. 102. A Clean Heart.

Create in me a clean heart, O God. PSALM li. 10.

REV. WALTER G. SMITH. FRED. H BYSHE.

Andante con espressione.

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mi-ry been:
2. If clearer vi-sion Thou im-part Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May lar-ger vis-ion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mi-ry way, And staunch the springs of guil-ty thought;

rit.

1. Be it by wa-ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!
2. But yet to have a pur-er heart Is more to me, is more to me.
3. For mir-ror'd in the depths are seen The things Di-vine, the things Di-vine.
4. But, watch and strug-gle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.

rit.

REFRAIN.

So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;
Wash me Thou, with-out, within, Or purge with fire, if that must be;

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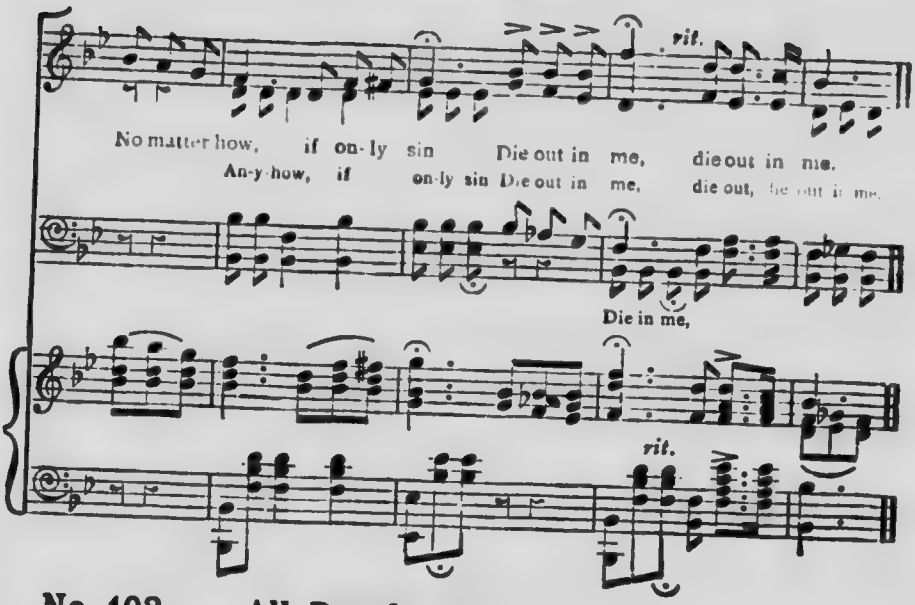
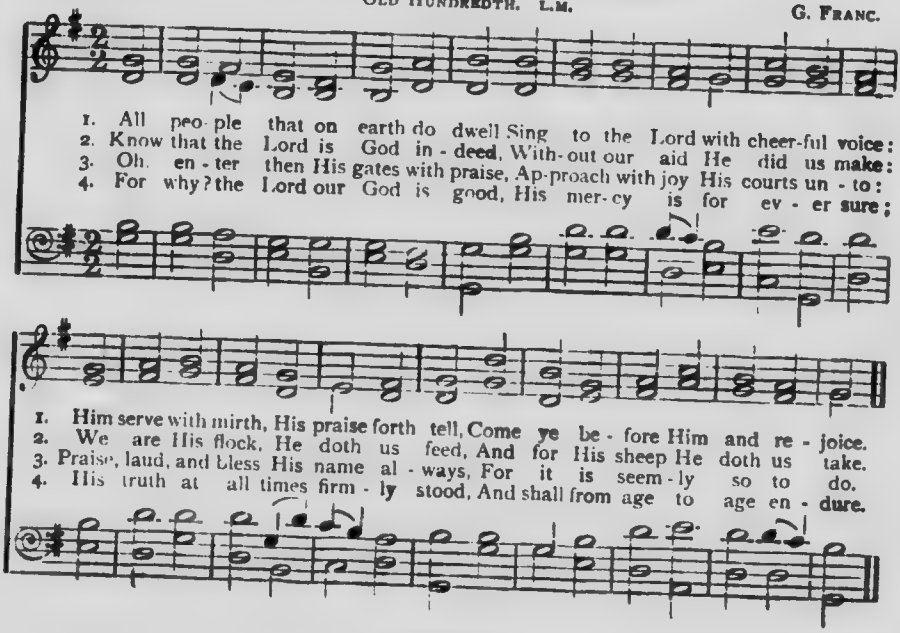
A Clean Heart.



No. 103. All People that on Earth.

100th Psalm.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. G. FRANC.



Doxology.

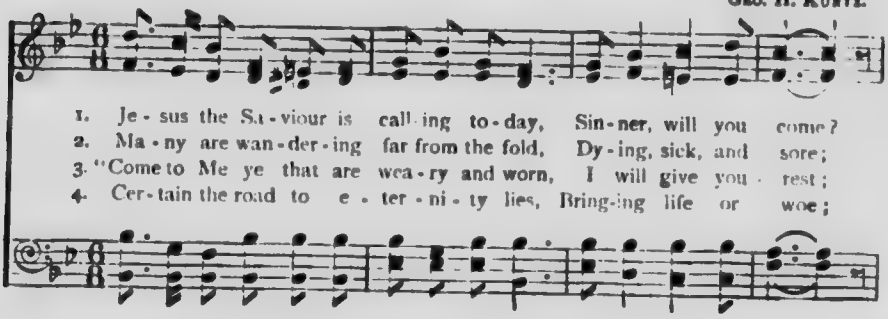
PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 104. Come while you may.

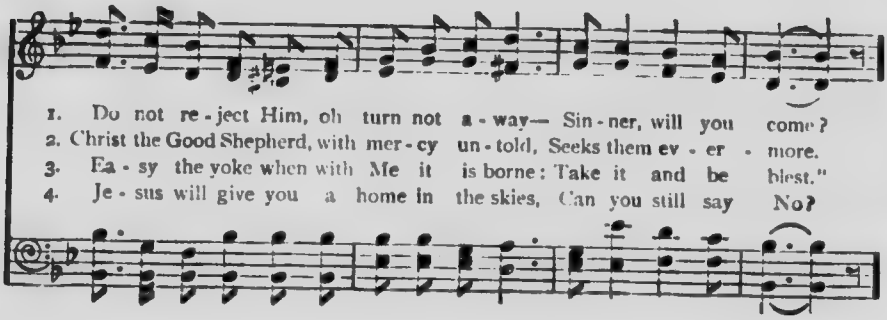
Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.

G. H. K. MATT. xi. 28.

MRS. C. M. ALEXANDER. GEO. H. KURTZ.

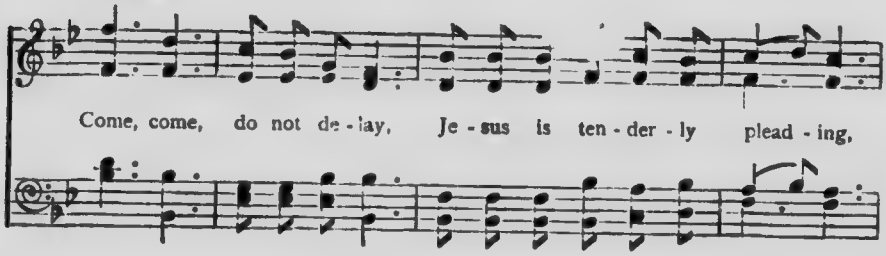


1. Je - sus the Sa - viour is call - ing to - day, Sin - ner, will you come?
2. Ma - ny are wan - der - ing far from the fold, Dy - ing, sick, and sore;
3. "Come to Me ye that are wea - ry and worn, I will give you rest;
4. Cer - tain the road to e - ter - ni - ty lies, Bring - ing life or woe;

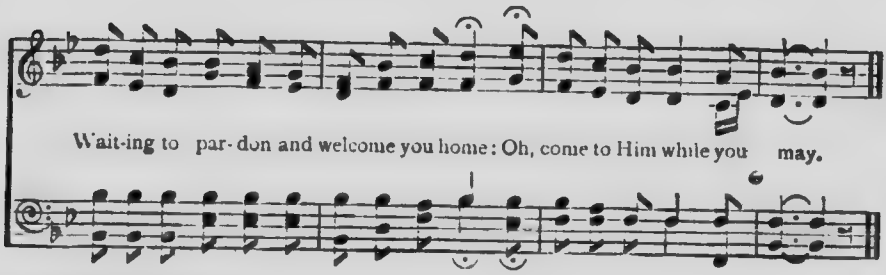


1. Do not re - ject Him, oh turn not a - way— Sin - ner, will you come?
2. Christ the Good Shepherd, with mer - cy un - told, Seeks them ev - er - more.
3. Ea - sy the yoke when with Me it is borne: Take it and be blest."
4. Je - sus will give you a home in the skies, Can you still say No?

CHORUS.



Come, come, do not de - lay, Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead - ing,



Wait - ing to par - don and welcome you home: Oh, come to Him while you may.

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No. 105. What a Saviour!

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His." SONG OF SOLOMON ii 16.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H GABRIEL.

1. What a Sa - viour Je - sus i ! He is mine, and I am His;
2. What a Sa - viour! praise His name, That to earth for me He came;
3. What a Sa - viour! all the way Walk ing with me day by day;
4. What a Sa - viour! and I know When to that bright world I go,
5. What a Sa - viour! how He loves; Ev - 'ry hour His mer - cy proves;

1. He the price of sin has paid, And for me a - tone - ment made.
2. Not the least, but all He gave, My im - mor - tal soul to save.
3. Guid - ing by His ho - ly will, Guard - ing me from ev - 'ry ill.
4. Saved by His re - deem - ing grace, I shall see Him face to face.
5. List - en, for He speaks to thee: "Take thy cross and fol - low Me!"

CHORUS.

What a Sa - - - viour, what a Sa - viour,..... What a
What a Sa - viour, what a pre - cious Sa - viour, What a

Sa - - - viour Je - sus is!..... I will praise..... Him, ev - er
Sa - viour Je - sus is, What a Sa - viour Je - sus is! I will praise Him,

praise Him;..... He is mine,..... and I am His!.....
ev - er praise Him; He is mine, and I am His, He is mine, and I am His!

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No. 106. Are You Lonely?

Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow. LAM. i. 12.

ADA R. HAVERGAL.

SOLO OR UNISON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Are you lone - ly, ve - ry lone - ly? There was One more lone - ly still;
2. Are you wea - ry, oft - en wea - ry? There was One more wea - ry still,
3. Are you la - den, hea - vy - la - den? There was One more la - den still;
4. Are you ea - ger, ve - ry ea - ger? There is One more ea - ger still;

1. Je - sus Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, As He did His Fa - ther's will:
2. As He trod His earth - ly jour - ney On His way to Cal - v'ry's hill:
3. He can bear your sin and sor - row, And your heart with com - fort fill:
4. For the long - ex - pect - ed mo - ment When His word He will ful - fil.

1. He was lone - ly in the ci - ty, He was lone - ly in the crowd;
2. He was wea - ry in the night - time, For He had no place of rest,
3. For He took the sor - est bur - den That has ev - er yet been borne,
4. For the heart that loves so tru - ly Nev - er can be sat - is - fied;

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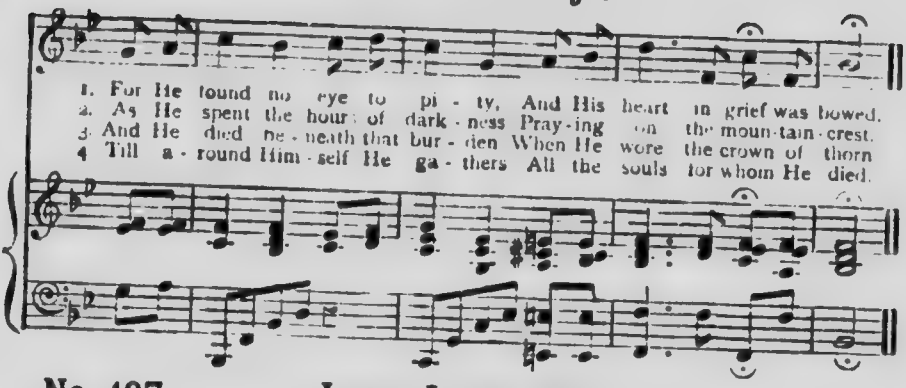
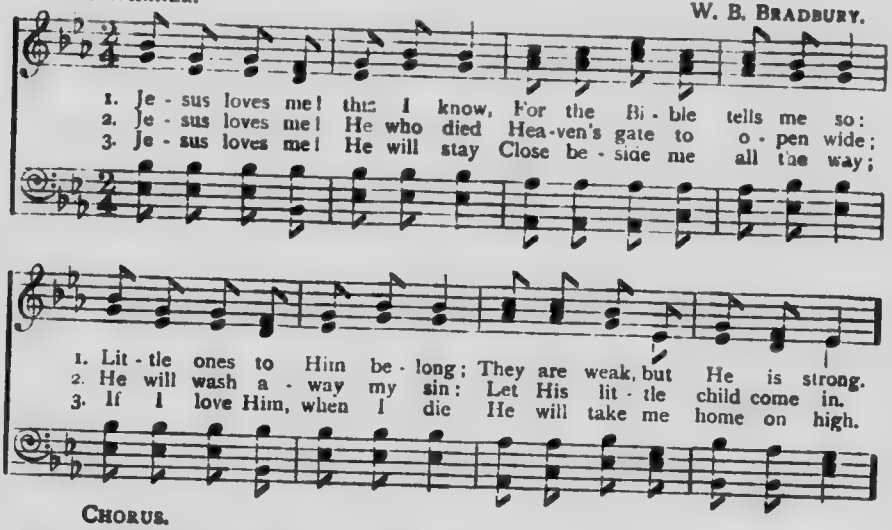
Are You Lonely?



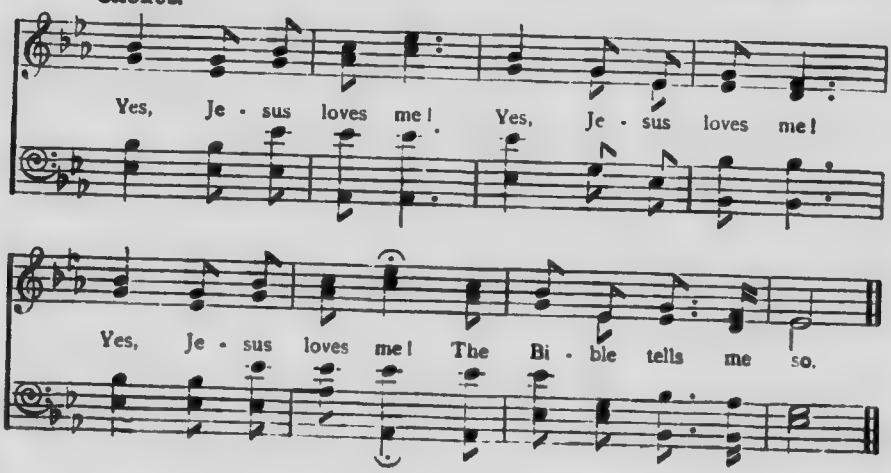
No. 107. Jesus Loves Me!

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 John iv. 19.

Anna Warner. W. B. Bradbury.



Chorus.



No. 108. Would you Believe?

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. JOHN 1. 29.

CAROLINE SAWYER. D. B. TOWNER, arr.

1. If you could see Christ stand-ing here to-night—His thorn-crown'd head
2. If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake
3. He whis-pers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side

1. and pier-ced hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
2. words on-ly pure and true; Could see the nail-prints in His ten-der feet,
3. you, in your nar-row pew; If you will lis-ten, you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

1. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } Would you be-lieve,.....
2. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } *Last ver.*
3. In lov-ing tones, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } Will you be-lieve,.....

Would you be-lieve,
Last ver. Will you be-lieve

and Je-sus re-ceive,..... If He were stand-ing
and Je-sus re-ceive,..... For He is stand-ing

and Je-sus re-ceive, If He were stand-ing
and Je-sus re-ceive, For He is stand-ing

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Would you Believe?

here? ..... Would you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -
here?..... Will you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re -
here, were stand-ing here? Would you be - lieve,
here, is stand-ing here Will you be - lieve,

- ceive,..... If He were stand - ing here?.....
ceive,..... For He is stand - ing here?.....
and Je - sus re - ceive,
and Je - sus re - ceive,

No. 109. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." GAL. vi. 14.

I. WATTS. (ROCKINGHAM. L.M.) E. MILLER.

1. When I sur - vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow mingled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an off - 'ring far too small:

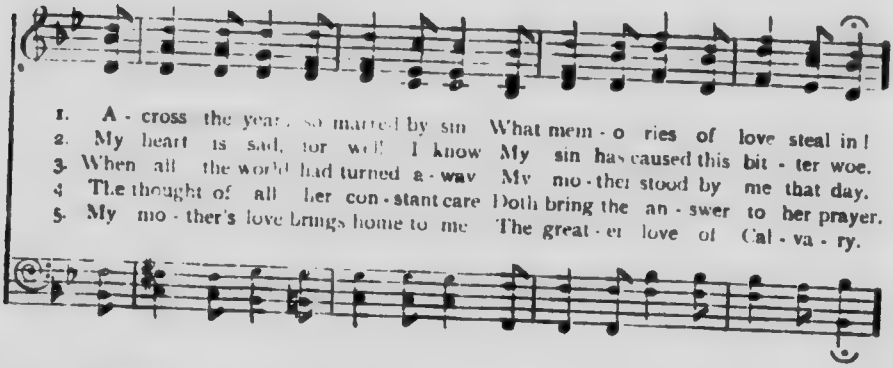
1. My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
3. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 110. Memories of Mother.

If sinners entice thee, consent thou not. Prov. 1. 10.

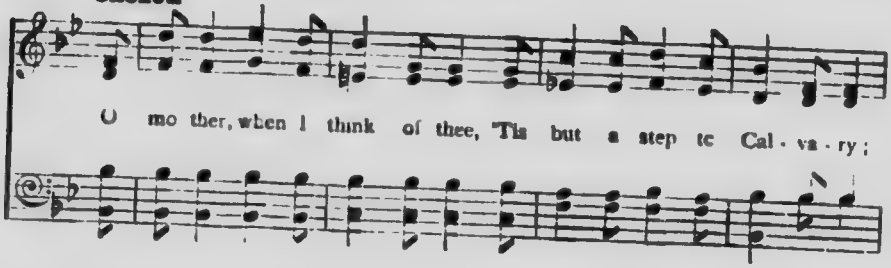
Fred P. Morris. Robert Harkness.

1. My mo ther's hand is on my brow, Her gen tle voice is plead-ing now;
2. Once more I see that look of pain, The an-guish in those eyes a-gain;
3. While o-thers scorn'd me in their pride, She gen-tly drew me to her side;
4. The mem-o-ries of by-gone years, My mo-ther's love, my mo-ther's tears;
5. I'm com-ing home by sin be-set, For Je-sus loves me e-ven yet;

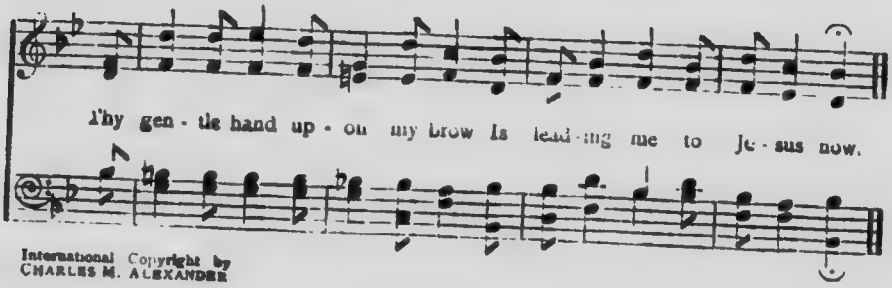


1. A-cross the years, so marred by sin What mem-o-ries of love steal in!
2. My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caused this bit-ter woe.
3. When all the world had turned a-way My mo-ther stood by me that day.
4. The thought of all her con-stant care Doth bring the an-swer to her prayer.
5. My mo-ther's love brings home to me The great-er love of Cal-va-ry.

Chorus.



O mo ther, when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal-va-ry;



Thy gen-tle hand up-on my brow Is lead-ing me to Je-sus now.

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No. 111. Why do you Wait?

"Be of good comfort: rise; He calleth thee!" MARK x. 49.

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? Oh, why do you
2. What do you hope, dear bro - ther, To gain by a
3. Do you not feel, dear bro - ther, His Spi - rit now
4. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? The har - vest is

1. tar - ry so long? Your Sa - viour is wait - ing to
2. fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but
3. stri - ving with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal -
4. pass - ing a - way; Your Sa - viour is long - ing to

1. give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
2. Je - sus; There's no o - ther way but His way.
3. - va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin?
4. bless you: There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

No. 112. Only a Sinner!

By the grace of God I am what I am. 1 Cor. xv. 10

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Naught have I got - ten but what I re - ceived; Grace hath be stow'd it since
2. Once I was fool - ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus ing my foot steps from
3. Tears un - a vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver - flows, Lov - ing his Sa - viour, to

1. I have be - lieved; Boast ing ex - clu - ded, pride I a - base, I'm
2. God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case— I
3. else I must die, Sin had a - larm'd me, fear - ing God's face; But
4. tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em - brace— I'm

CHORUS.

1. on - ly a sin - ner, saved by grace!
2. now am a sin - ner, saved by grace!
3. now I'm a sin - ner, saved by grace!
4. on - ly a sin - ner, saved by grace!

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

a tempo.

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry— to

God be the glo - ry— I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

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No. 113. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - ro - ding care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear re - fuge, Je - sus has died for me;
Cho. *Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,*

rit. Fine.

1. There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
2. Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
3. Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.
There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

1. Hark 'tis the voice of an - gels Borne in a song to me,
2. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
3. Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

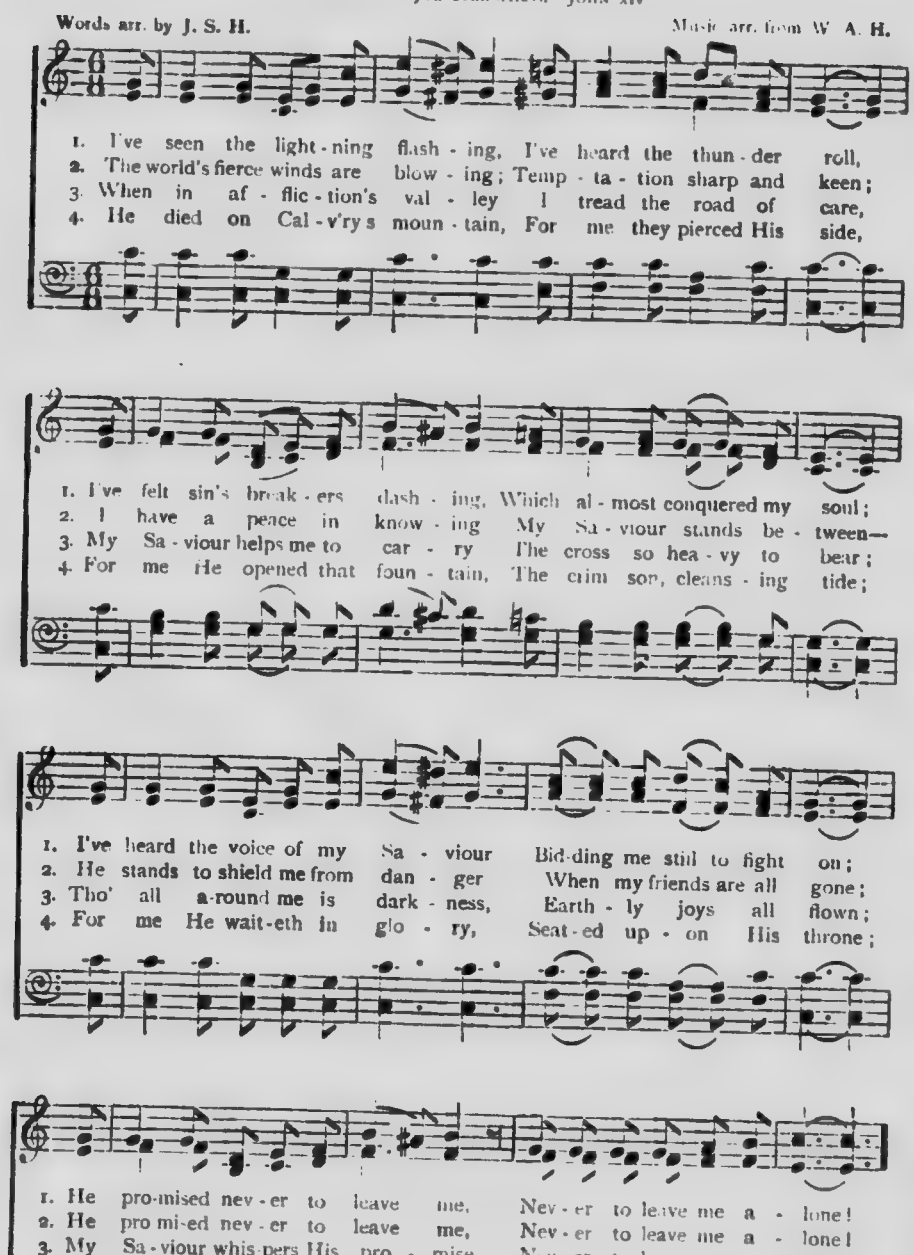
D.C. for Chorus.

1. O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....
2. On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.....
3. Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gol - den shore.....

No. 114. Never Alone!

I will not leave you comfortless. JOHN xiv

Words arr. by J. S. H. Music arr. from W. A. H.



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Never Alone!

REFRAIN.

No, nev - er a - lone!..... No, nev - er a - lone! He promised never to

leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone! No, nev - er a - lone!.....

No, nev - er a - lone! He promised never to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!

No. 115. Fasten your Eyes upon Jesus.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;

Fast - en your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.

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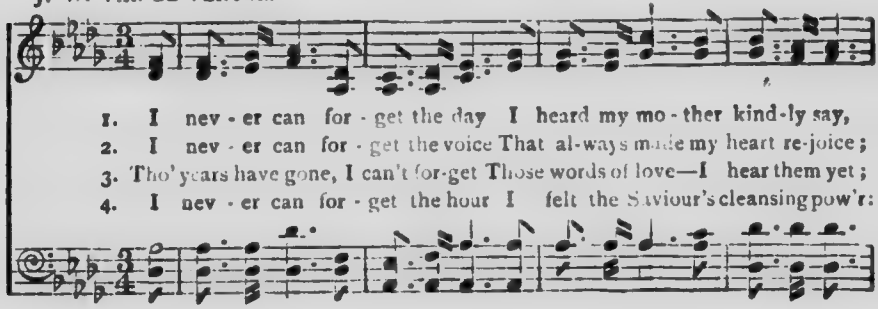
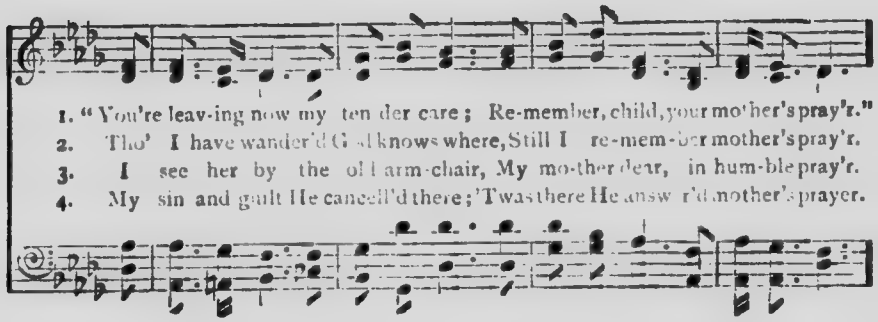
No. 116. My Mother's Prayer.

"My son, . . . forsake not the law of thy mother." PROVERBS vi. 20.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEREN.

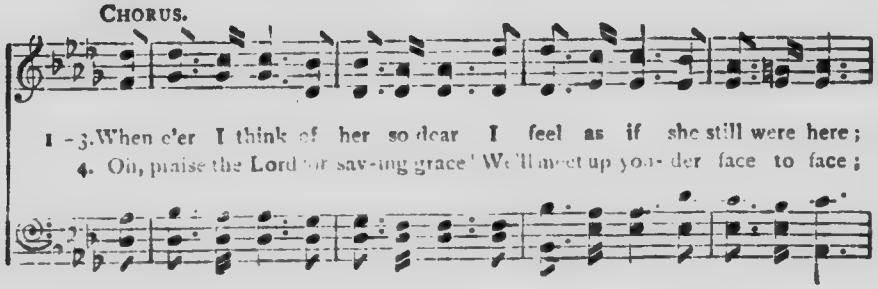


1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my mo - ther kind-ly say,
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That al-ways made my heart re-joice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of love—I hear them yet;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Saviour's cleansing pow'r:

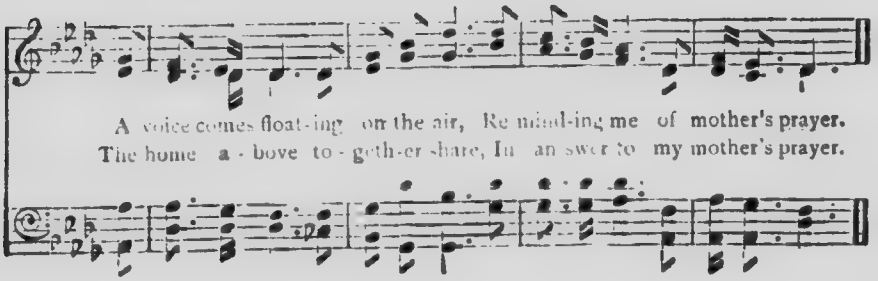


1. "You're leav-ing now my ten der care; Re-member, child, your mo'her's pray'r."
2. Tho' I have wander'd G d knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother's pray'r.
3. I see her by the ol l arm-chair, My mo-ther dear, in hum-ble pray'r.
4. My sin and guilt He cancell'd there; 'Twas there He answ r'd mother's prayer.

CHORUS.



1 - 3. When e'er I think of her so dear I feel as if she still were here;
4. Oh, praise the Lord for sav-ing grace! We'll meet up yon- der face to face;



A voice comes float-ing on the air, Re mind-ing me of mother's prayer.
The home a - bove to - geth-er share, In an swer to my mother's prayer.

No. 117. Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—PSALM ix. 1.

(LYNGHAM. C.M.)

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
3. He breaks the power of can - cell'd sin, He sets the pris-'ner

1. praise, My great . . . Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
2. claim, As - sist . . . . me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
3. cease, That bids . . . . our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
4. free, He sets . . . . the pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the

1. God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace, The
2. earth a - broad The hon-ours of Thy name, The
3. sin ner's ears, 'Tis life and health, and peace; 'Tis
4. foul - est clean, His blood a - vail'd for me, His

1. The tri-umphs of His grace, The tri-umphs of His
2. The hon - ours of Thy name, The hon - ours of Thy

1. tri-umphs of His grace, . . The tri - - umphs of His grace!
2. hon-ours of Thy name, . . The hon - - ours of Thy name.
3. life, and health, and peace; . . 'Tis life, . . . and health, and peace.
4. blood a - vail'd for me, . . . His blood . . a - vail'd for me.

1. grace, The tri-umphs of His grace, The tri-umphs of His grace!
2. name, The hon-ours of Thy name, The hon-ours of Thy name.

No. 118. 'I will not forget thee.'

Yet will I not forget thee. Isa. xlix. 15.

C. H. G., arr.

Charles H. Gabriel.

1. Sweet is the pro - mise 'I will not for - get thee;' No-thing can mo -
2. How can I show my gra - ti - tude to Je - sus, For His love un -
3. Trust - ing the pro - mise 'I will not for - get thee,' On-ward will I
4. When at the gold - en por - tals I am stand - ing, All my - bu -

1. - lest or turn my soul a - way; E'en tho' the night be dark with -
2. - fail - ing and His ten - der care? I will pro-claim to o - thers
3. go with songs of joy and praise; Tho' earth des - pise me, tho' my
4. - la - tions, all my sor - rows past, How sweet to hear the bless - ed

1. - in the val - ley, Just be - yond is shin - ing an e - ter - nal day.
2. His sal - va - tion, That they may ac - cept Him and His pro-mise share.
3. friends for - sake me, Je - sus will be near me, glad-den - ing my days.
4. pro - cla - ma - tion: 'En - ter, faith - ful ser - vant, wel come home at last.'

Chorus.

I..... will not for - get thee or leave thee, In My hands I'll
I will not for - get thee, I will nev - er leave thee,

hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee; I..... will not for -
I will not for - get thee; for -

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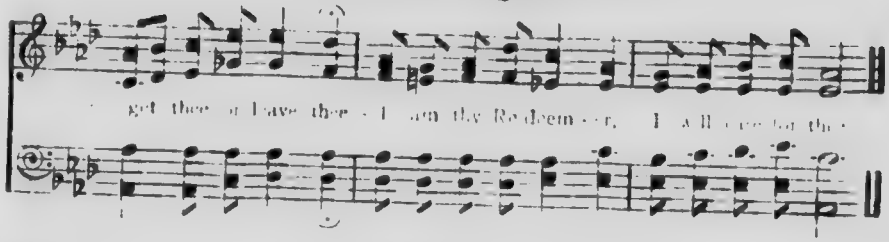
'I will not forget thee.'

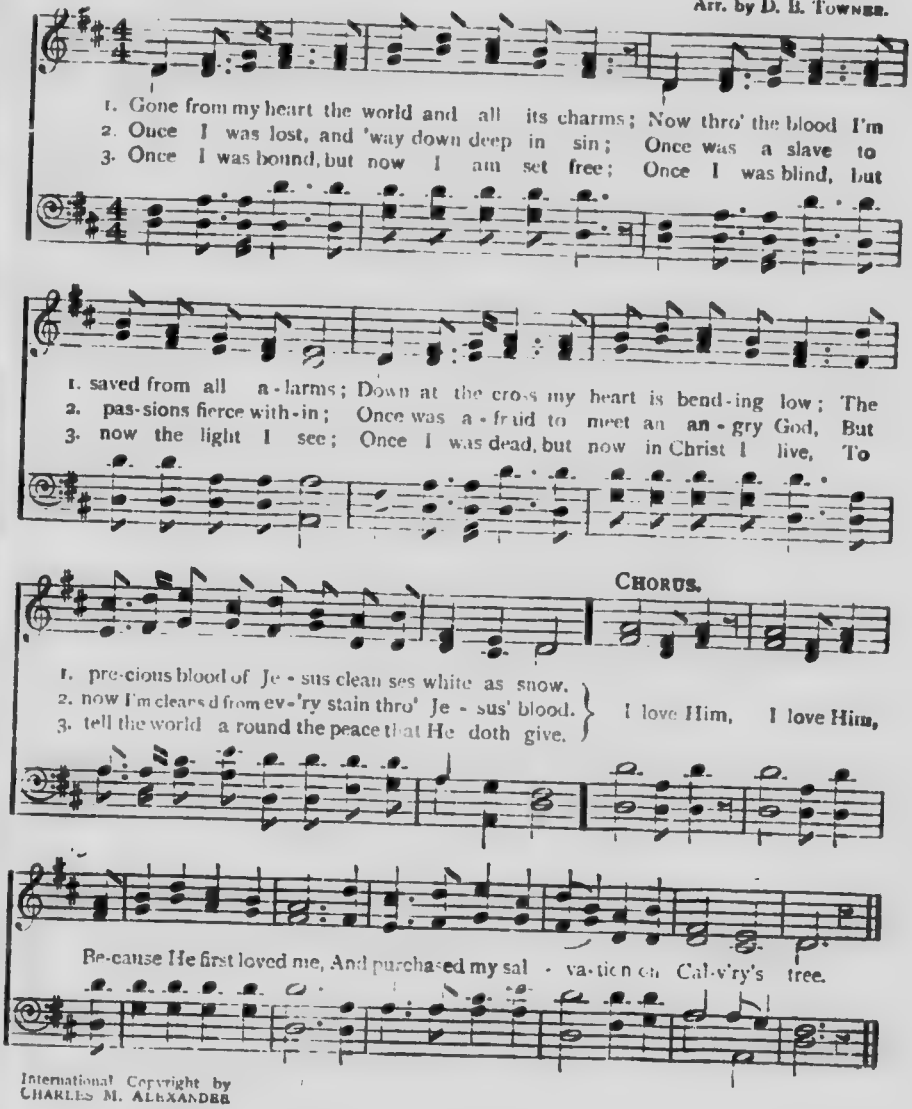


No. 119. I Love Him.

As sung by Mrs. W. Annie in her Prison Work.

London Hymn Book.

Arr. by D. B. Towner.



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No. 120. What will you do with Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—MATT. xxvii. 22.

Anon. M. L. STOCKS.

1. Je - sus is stand ing in Pi - late's hall— Friendless, for - sa - ken, be -
2. Je - sus is stand-ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him
3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi - late tried? Or will you choose Him, what-
4. Will you, like Pe - ter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His
5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee

1. - trayed by all: Heark-en! what mean-eth the sud - den call? What will you
2. if you will, You can be faith - ful thro' good or ill: What will you
3. - e'er be - tide? Vain - ly you strug-gle from Him to hide: What will you
4. foes to fly, Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you
5. all the way, Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I

CHORUS.

1. do with Je - sus?
2. do with Je - sus?
3. do with Je - sus?
4. do with Je - sus?
5. do with Je - sus!"

What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not

be; Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

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No. 121. The Church's One Foundation.

Christ is the head of the church. EPH. v. 25.

S. J. STONE. AURELIA. 7.6. DR. S. S. WESLEY.

1. The church one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
4. 'Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, And tu - mults of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath u - nion With God the Three in One,

1. She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
2. Her char - ter of sal va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
3. By schisms rent a - sun - der, By he - re - sies dis - trest:
4. She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
5. And mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion With those whose rest is won:

1. From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
2. One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
3. Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
4. Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
5. Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

1. With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
2. And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
3. And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
4. And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
5. Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!

No. 122. Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen." LUKE xxiv. 6.

R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay—Je - sus, my Sa-viour! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je-sus, my Sa-viour! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep his prey—Je-sus, my Sa-viour! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS, *faster.*

1. Je - sus, my Lord!
2. Je - sus, my Lord!
3. Je - sus, my Lord!

Up from the grave He a - rose, With a migh- ty tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic- tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for e - ver with His saints to reign: He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal- le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a-rose, He a-rose! He a-rose! He a-rose! He a-rose!

No. 123. Blessed Assurance.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God." 1 JOHN iii. 2.

F. J. CROSBY. MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance—Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry Di-
2. Per-fect sub - mis sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture burst on my
3. Per-fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa - viour am hap-py and

1. - vine Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God; Born of His
2. sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove E - choes of
3. blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove; Fill'd with His

CHORUS.

1. Spi - rit, washed in His blood.
2. mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
3. good - ness, lost in His love.

This is my sto - ry, this is my

song, Prais - ing my Sa - viour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa-viour all the day long.

No. 124. Jesus Bids us Shine.

"Let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." MATT. v. 16.

EMILY H. MILLER. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear pure light,
2. Je - sus bids us shine first of all for Him;
3. Je - sus bids us shine then; for, all a - round

1. Like a lit - tle can - dle burn-ing in the night; In this world of dark-ness
2. Well He sees and knows it, if our light is dim; He looks down from Heav'n to
3. Ma - ny kinds of dark - ness in this world a-bound: Sin and want and sor - row;

1. we must shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
2. see us shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
3. so we must shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

No. 125. Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out." JEREMIAH vi. 4.

S. BARING-GOULD. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,.....
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose:.....
3. Thro' the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread.....
4. When the morn - ing wa - kens Then may I a - rise.....
5. Glo - ry to the Fa ther, Glo - ry to the Son,.....

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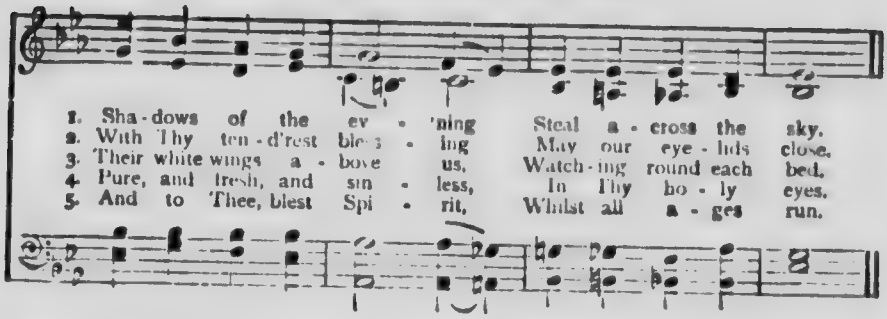
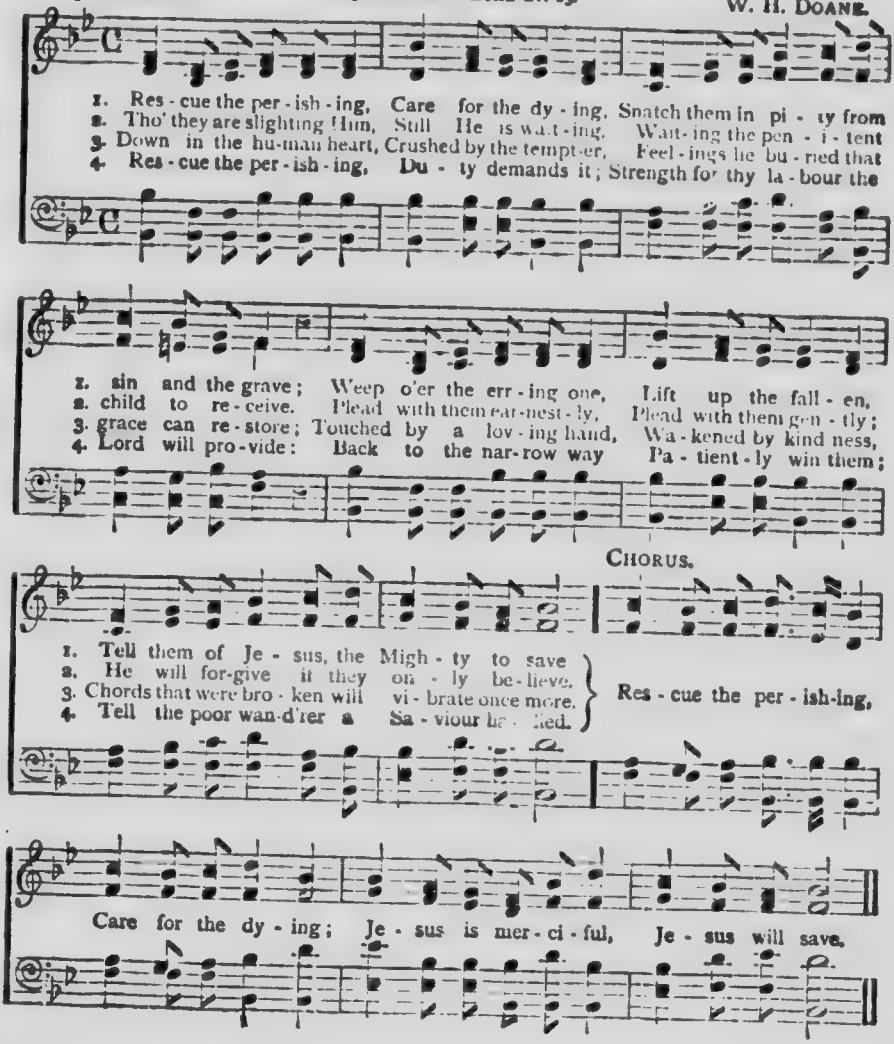
Now the Day is Over.



No. 126. Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled." LUKE xv. 23.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



No. 127. What a Friend we have in Jesus!

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." PROVERBS xviii. 24.

J. SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and hea-vy - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?

1. What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
2. We should nev-er be dis - cou - raged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
3. Pre - cious Sa-viour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer!

1. Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
3. Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

1. All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer!
3. In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

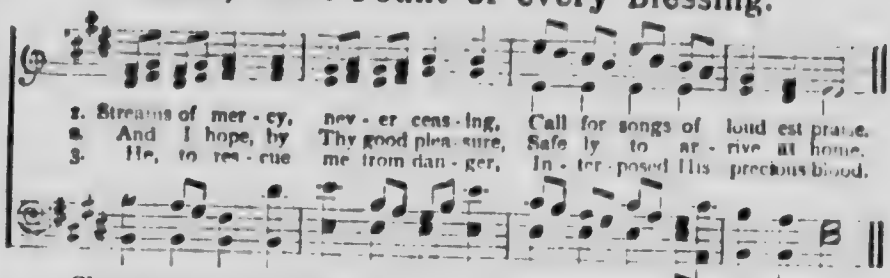
No. 128. Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." 1 SAMUEL vii. 12.

REV. R. ROBINSON. (MARINERS. 8.7.) Sicilian Hymn.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hi - ther by Thy help I'm come;
3. Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;

Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing.



4. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

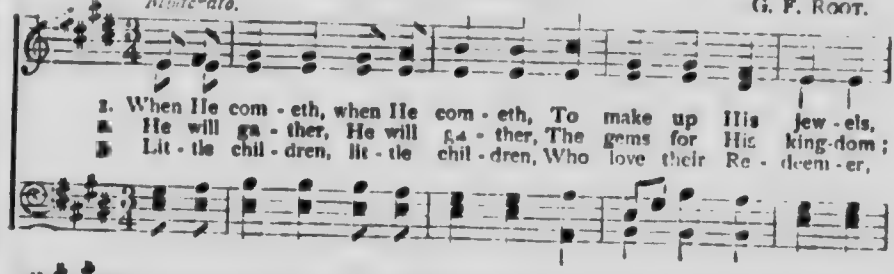
5. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

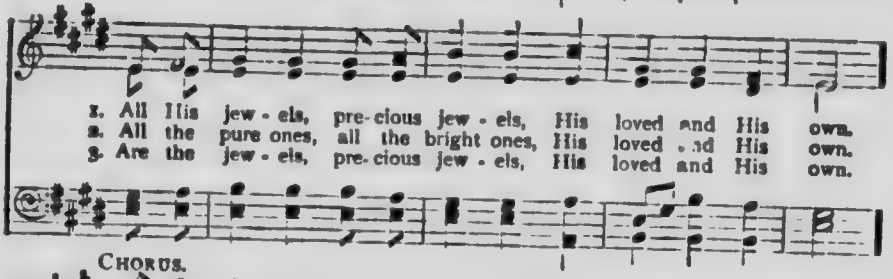
No. 129. Jewels.

"They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels." MALACHI iii. 17

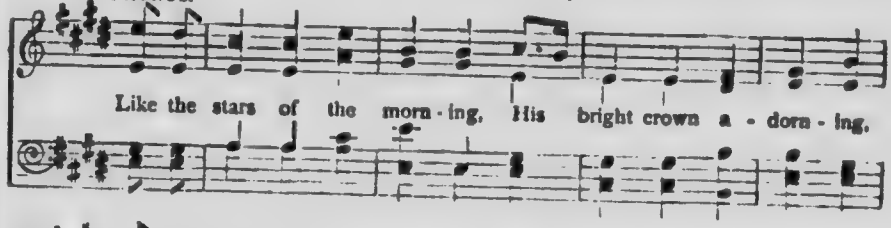
REV. W. O. CUSHING. G. F. ROOT.

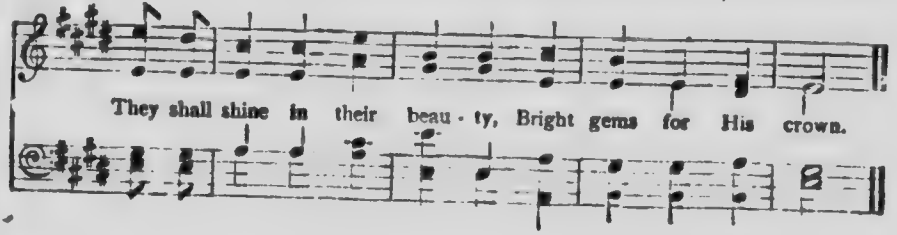
Moderato.





CHORUS.





No. 130. 'Tis Jesus!

To you which believe He is precious. 1 Peter ii. 7.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman.

Duet.

Robert Harkness.

1. I know of a world That is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and
2. I know of a Book, A mar-vel-lous Book, With a message for all who
3. I know of a Home In Im-man-u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor

1. tire; But I know of a Name, A pre-cious Name, That can set that
2. hear; And the same dear Name, His won der-ful Name, Il - lu-mines its
3. tire; And His mar-vellous Name, His own dear Name, In - spires the

1. world on fire:..... Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.
2. pa - ges clear:..... The Book is His word, Its message I've heard.
3. heav'n - ly choir:..... Hear the mel - o - dy ring-ing, My own heart sing-ing.

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'Tis Jesus!

REFRAIN.

I know of a Name, a pre-cious Name: 'Tis Je - - - - sus!
'Tis Je - sus!

No. 131. I'll be a Sunbeam.

As the light of the morning when the sun ri-eth. 2 SAM. xxiii. 4.

NELLIE TALBOT. E. O. EXCELL, ARR.

1. Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam, To shine for Him each day:.... In
2. Je-sus wants me to be lov-ing And kind to all I see,.....
3. I will ask Je-sus to help me, To keep my heart from sin;.....
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je-sus; I can if I but try;.....

1. ev-'ry way try-ing to please Him—At home, at school, at play.
2. Show-ing how plea-sant and hap-py His lit-tle one may be.
3. Ev-er re-flect-ing His good-ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
4. Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo-ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS.

A sun-beam, a sun-beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam;

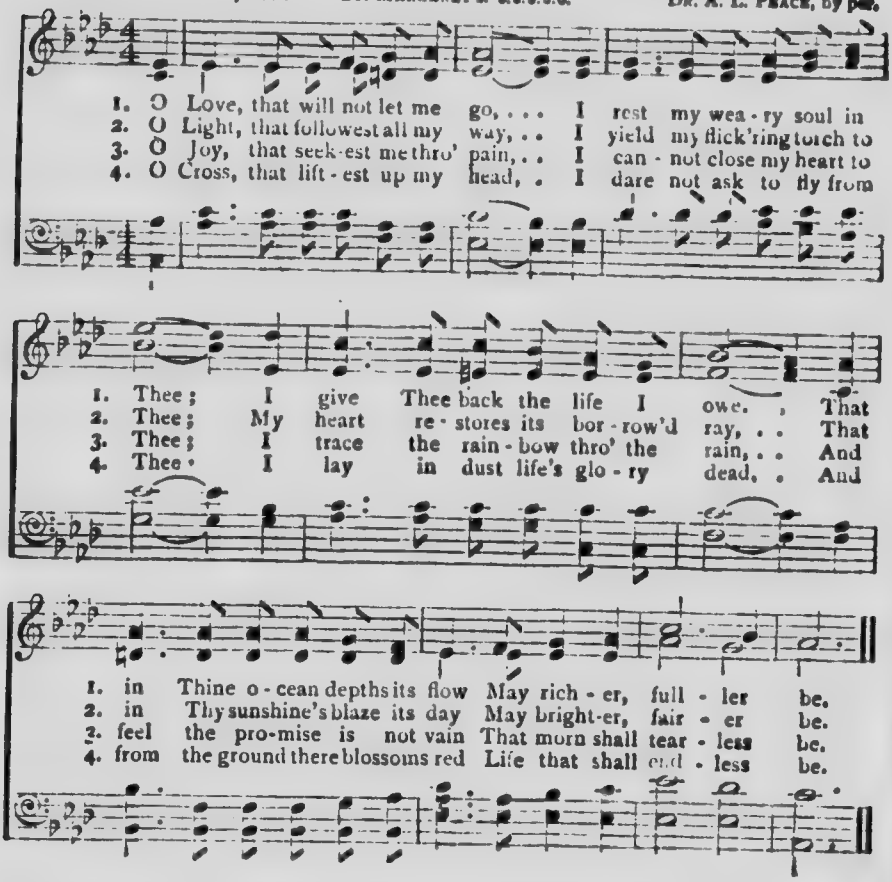
A sun-beam, a sun-beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him!

Copyright.

No. 132. O Love, that will not let me Go.

The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. ROMANS viii. 39.

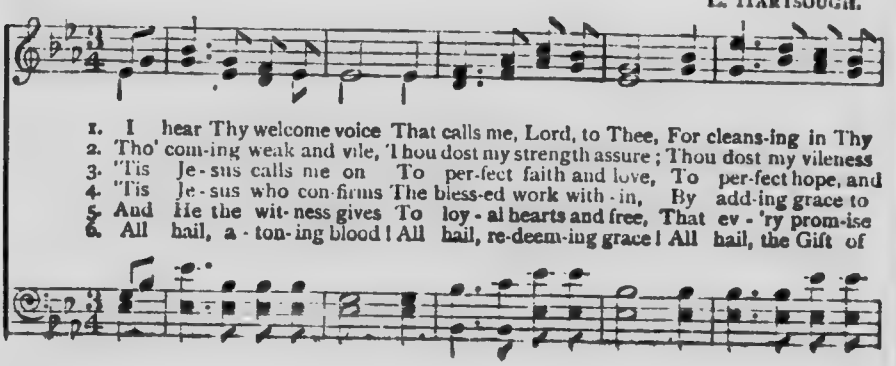
REV. GEO. MATHESON, D.D. ST. MARGARET'S. 8.8.8.8.6. DR. A. L. PEACE, by per.



No. 133. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

"Come unto Me, . . and I will give you rest. MATTHEW xi. 28.

L. H. L. HARTSOUGH.



I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

CHORUS.

1. pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
2. ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
3. peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
4. welcom'd grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.
5. is ful - fill'd, If faith but brings the plea.
6. Christ our Lord, Our Strength and Righteousness.

I am com-ing, Lord!

Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow d on Cal-va - ry.

No. 134. Sun of my Soul.

Abide with us; for the day is far spent." LUKE xxiv. 29.

(ABENDS. L.M.)

REV. J. KEBLE. SIR HERBERT OAKELEY, LL.D., Mus. Doc.

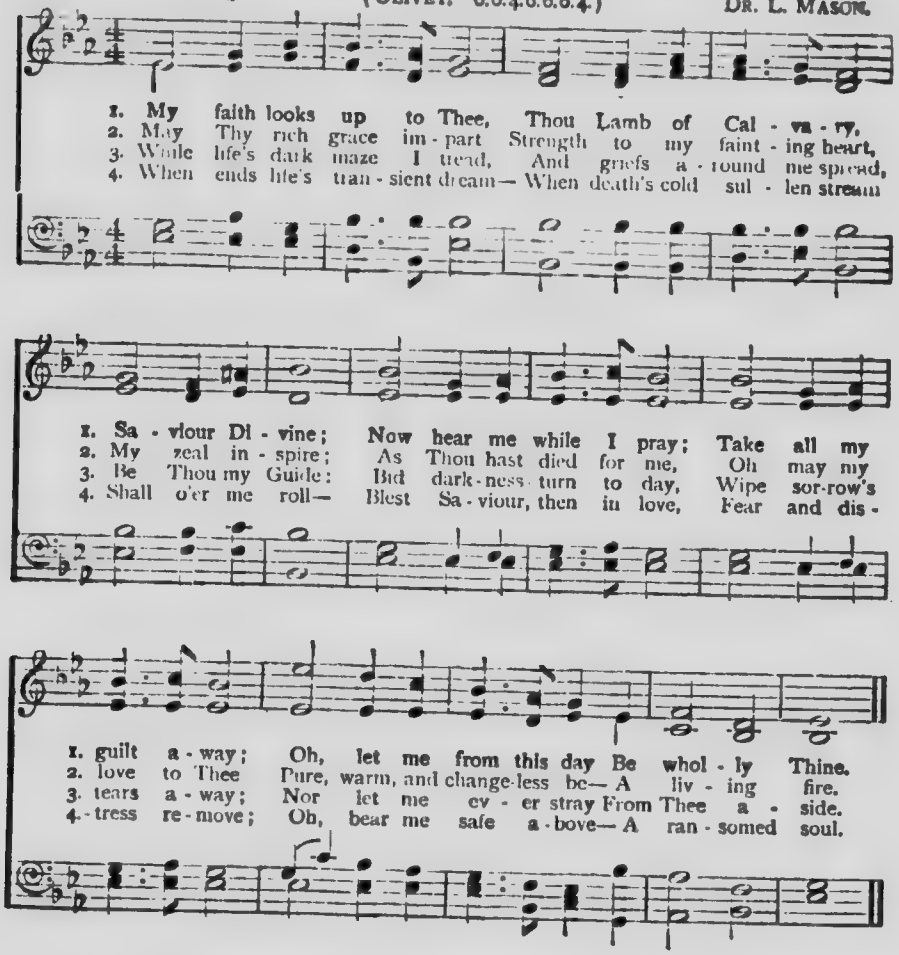
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa-viour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen - tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice Di - vine,
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

1. Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes!
2. Be my last thought: How sweet to rest For ev - er on my Sa-viour's breast!
3. A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
4. Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gun, Let him no more lie down in sin.
5. Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our selves in heav'n a - bove!

No. 135. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

"Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul." PSALM xxv. 1.

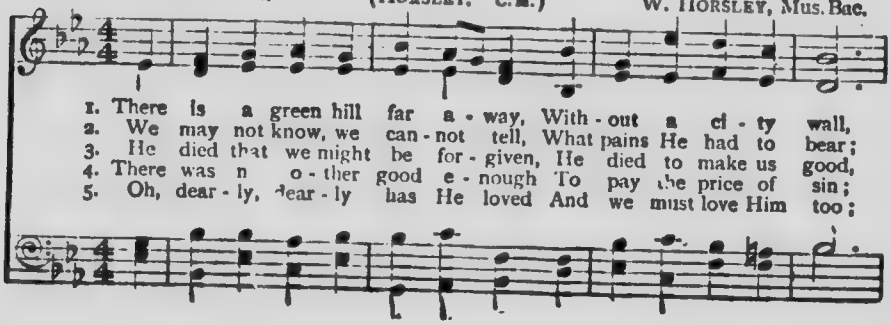
REV. RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.) DR. L. MASON.



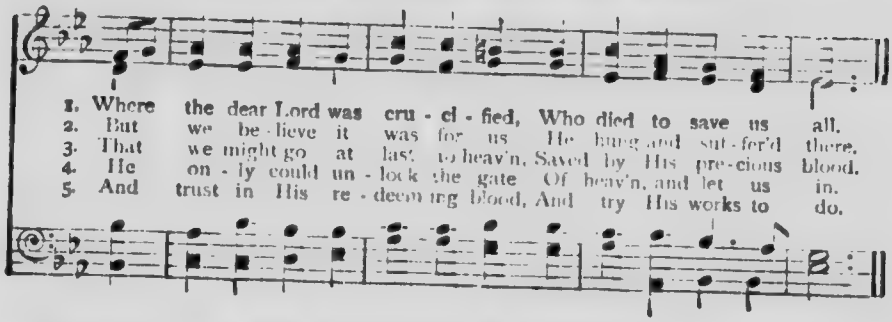
No. 136. There is a Green Hill far away.

"They took Jesus and led Him away." JOHN xix. 16.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. (HORSLEY. C.M.) W. HORSLEY, Mus. Bac.



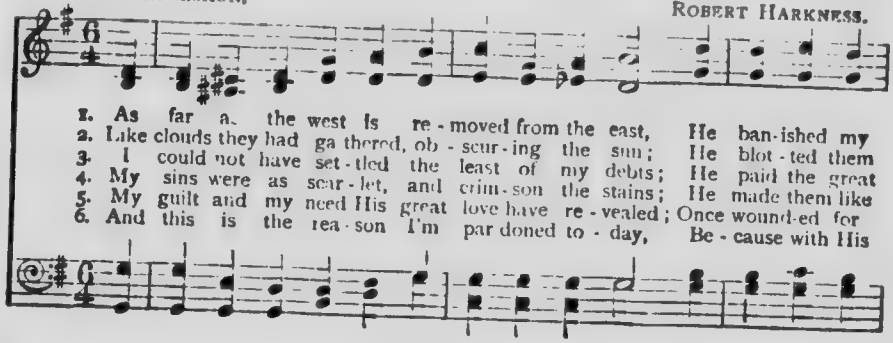
There is a Green Hill far away.

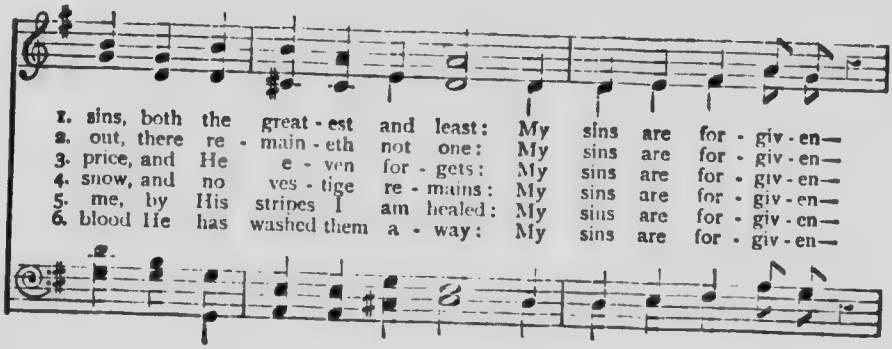


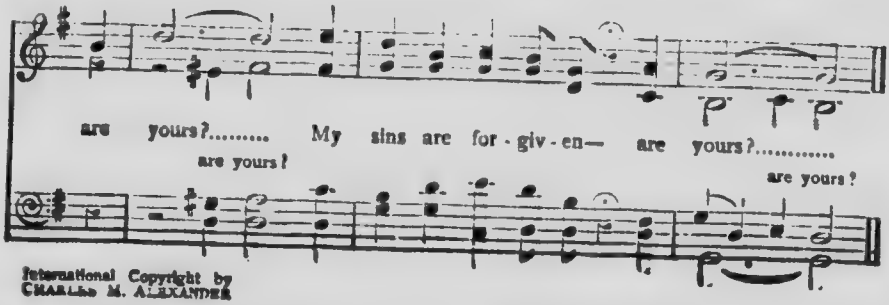
No. 137. My Sins are Forgiven.

"As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us." PSALM ciii. 12.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.







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No. 138. Jesus is Calling!

Come unto Me, and I will give you rest. MATT. xi. 28.

F. J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day!
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest— Call-ing to day, call ing to-day!
3. Je-sus is wait ing, oh, come to Him now—Wait-ing to day, wait-ing to-day!
4. Je-sus is pleading: oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day!

1. Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam, Far-ther and far-ther a-way?
2. Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a-way.
3. Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no long-er de-lay!
4. They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a-rise and a-way!

REFRAIN.

Call - - ing to-day!..... Call - - ing to day!.....
Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day! Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day!

Je - - - sus is call - - - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day!
Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day!

By permission GEO. C. STEBBINS.

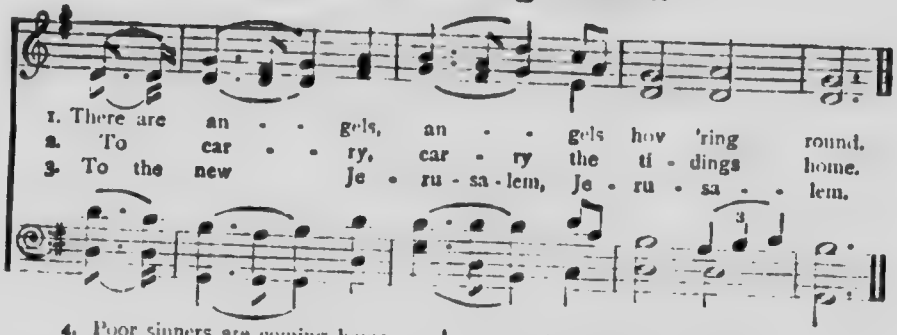
No. 139. Angels Hovering Round.

Are they not all ministering spirits? HEBREWS i. 14.

Old Melody, arr.

1. There are an-gels hov-'ring round, There are an-gels hov-'ring round
2. To car-ry the ti-dings home, To car-ry the ti-dings home
3. To the new Je-ru-sa-lem, To the new Je-ru-sa-lem,

Angels Hovering Round.

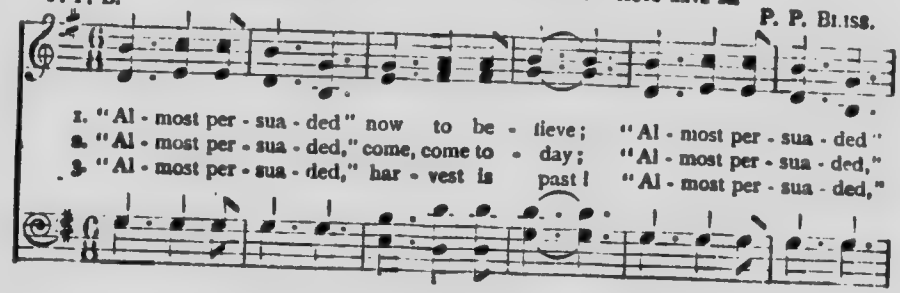


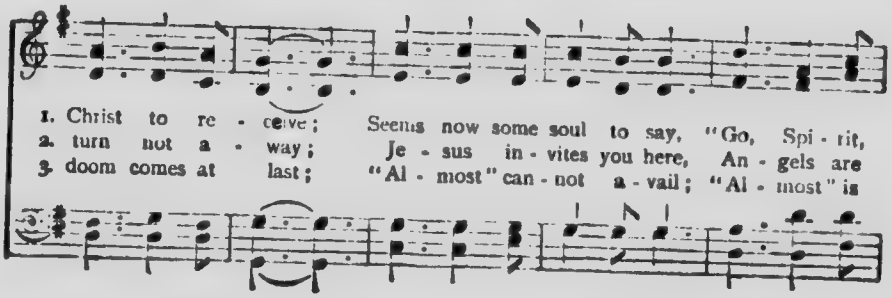
4. Poor sinners are coming home.
5. And Jesus bids them come.
6. And children too may come.
7. All heaven is full of joy.
8. For Jesus loves to save.
9. Come, children, trust Him now.

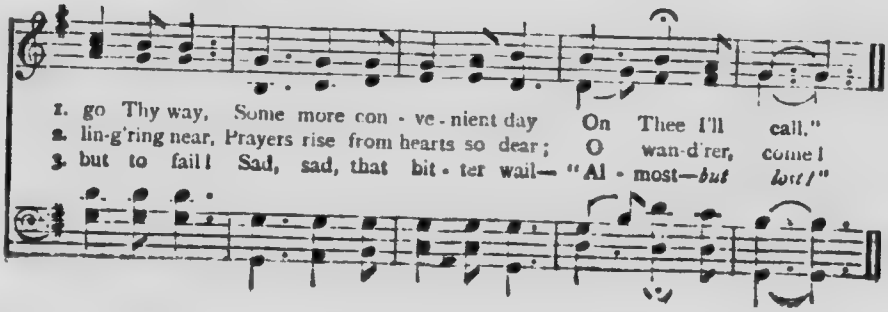
No. 140. Almost Persuaded.

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." Acts xxvi. 28.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.







No. 141. Come, Sinner, Come!

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden." MATT. xi. 28.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you, too, hea - vy - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der pleading! Come, sin - ner, come! Come, and re -

1. pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
2. bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
3. - ceive the bless - ing! Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

1. Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
2. Come, sin ner, come! Je - sus will now re-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
3. Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

No. 142. Consecration.

"Consecrated . . . . unto the Lord." 2 CHRON. xxix. 31.

F. R. HAVERGAL. (NOTTINGHAM. 7.7.7.7.) From MOZART.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;

1. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.

Consecration.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold:
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

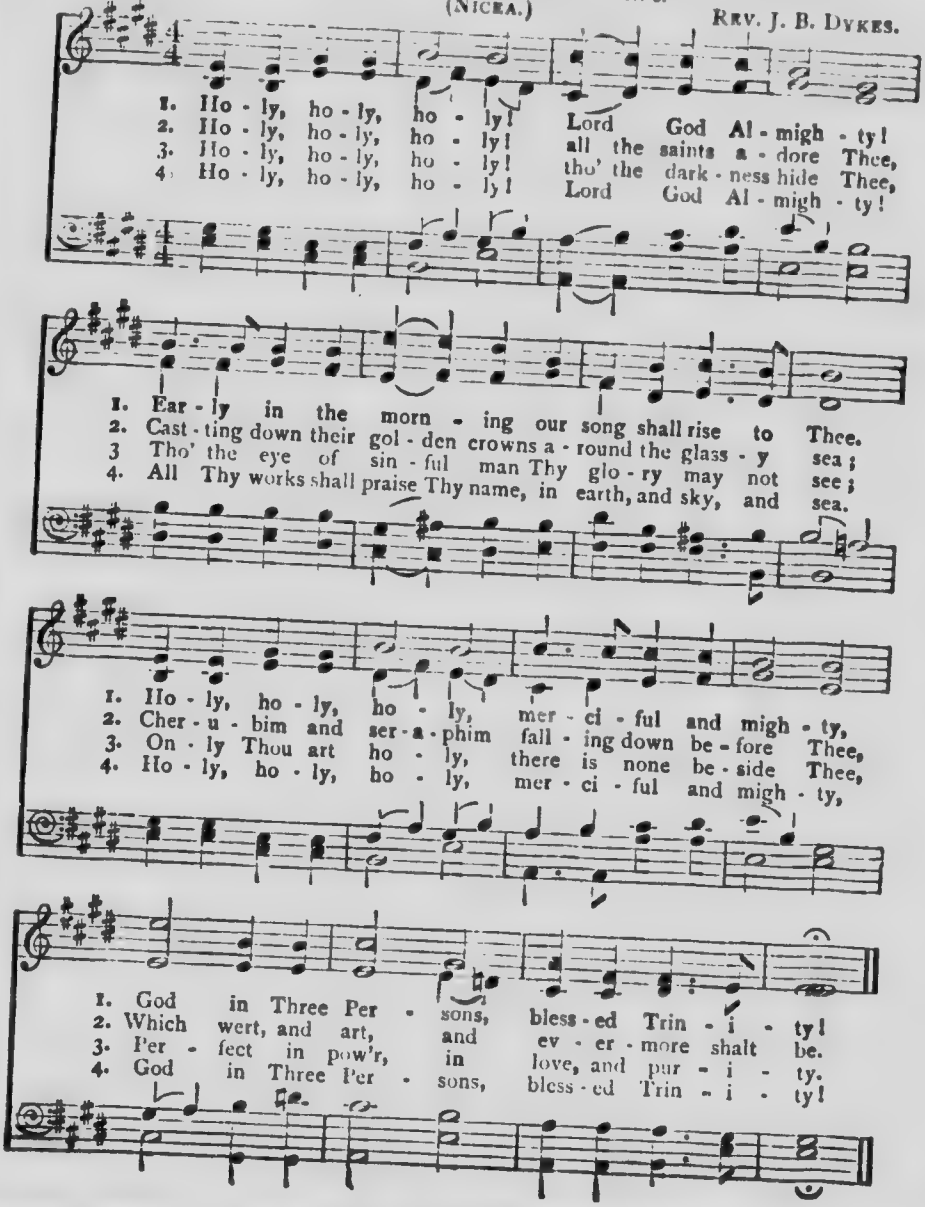
5. Take my will, and make it Thine
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, ALL for Thee.

No. 143. Holy, Holy, Holy!

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."—Rev. iv. 8.

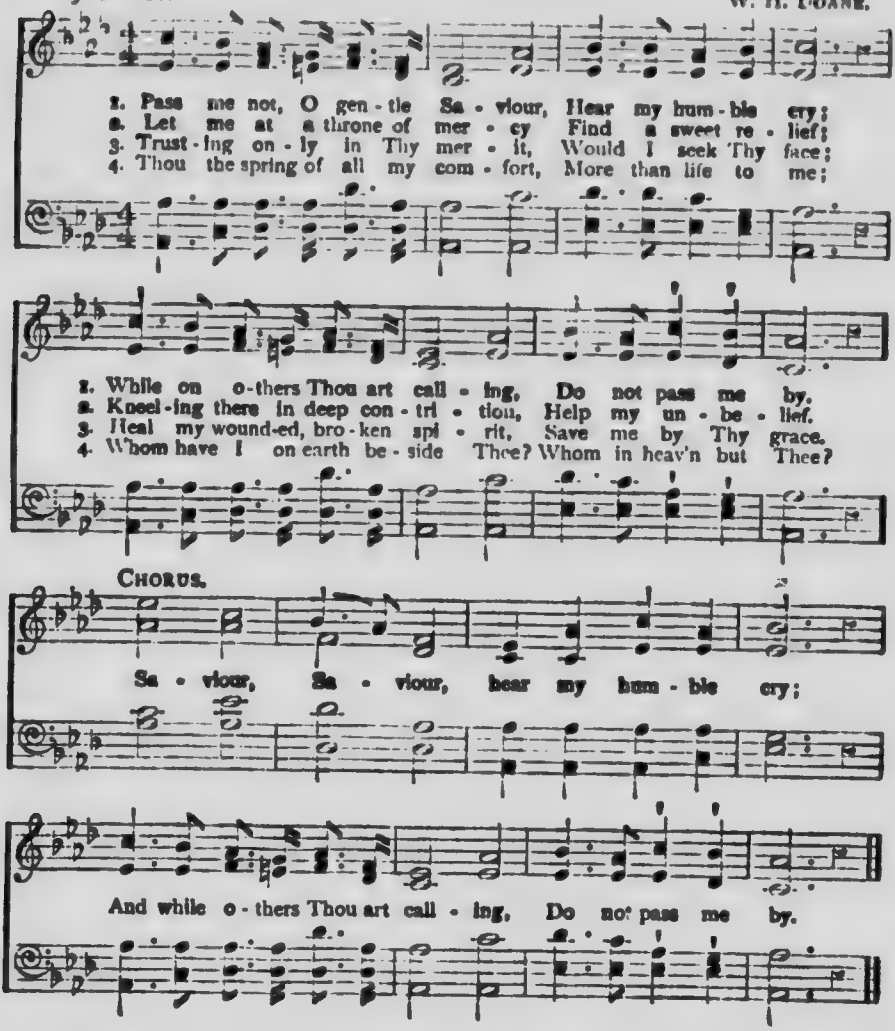
R. Heber. (Nicea.) Rev. J. B. Dykes.



No. 144. Pass Me Not!

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.
(Acts ii. 21; Rom. x. 13; Joel ii. 32.)

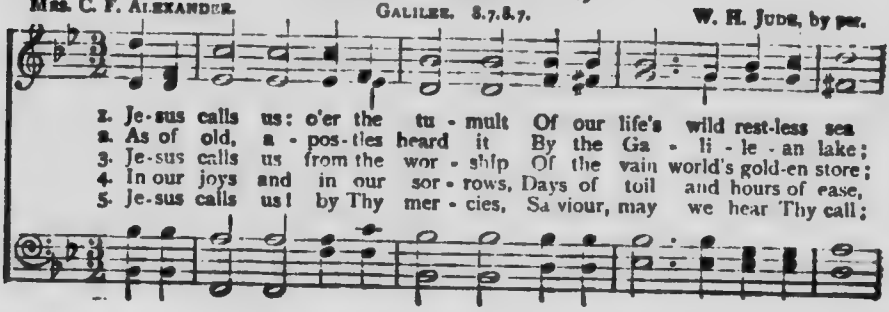
F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



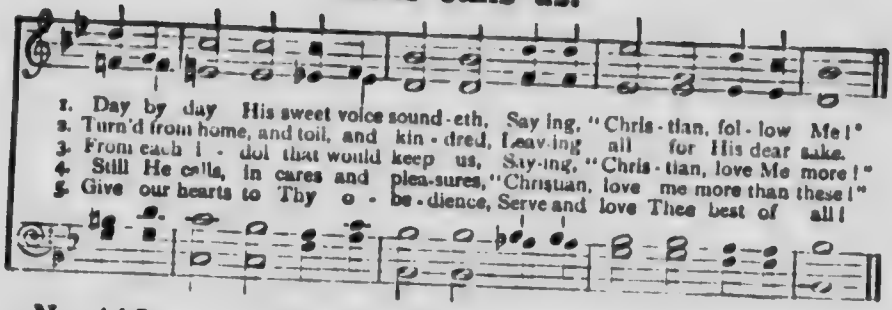
No. 145. Jesus Calls us.

Follow Me! Matthew iv. 19.
Galilee. 8.7.8.7.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander. W. H. Judd, by per.



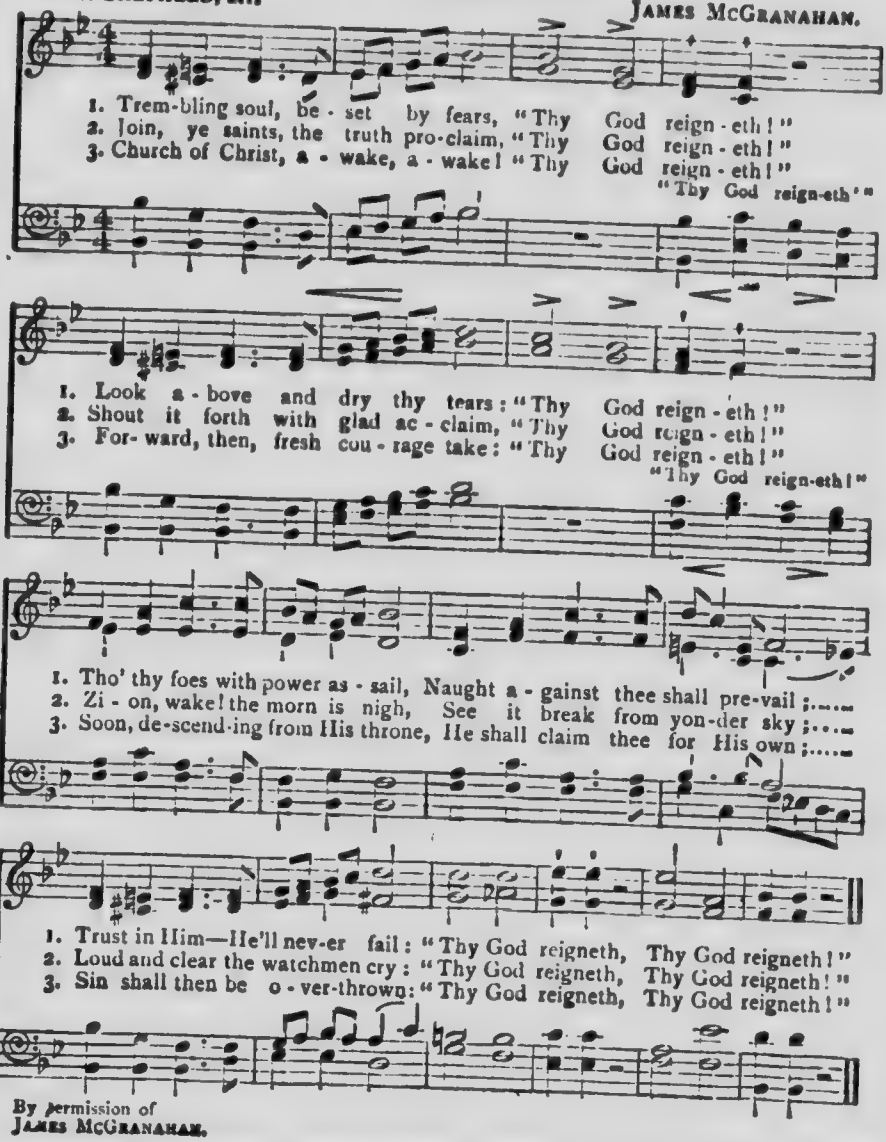
Jesus Calls us.



No. 146. Thy God Reigneth!

"Thy God reigneth."—Isa. lii. 7.

F. S. Shepherd, arr. James McGranahan.

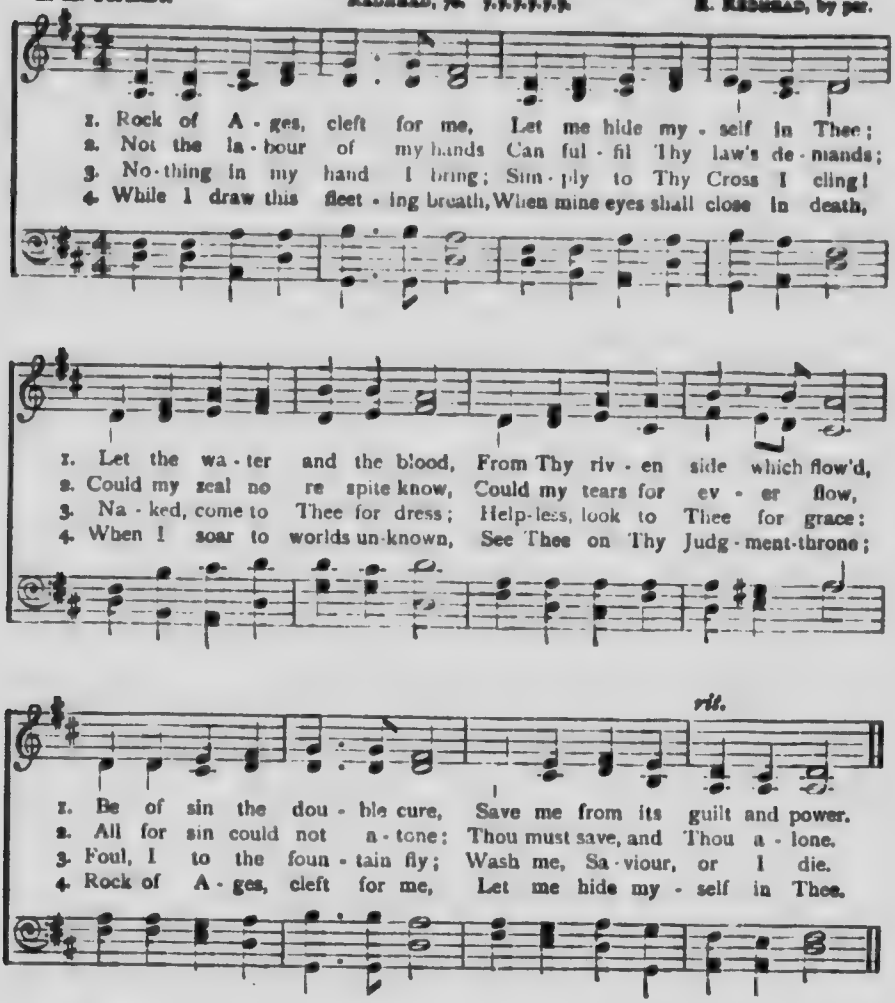


By permission of
James McGranahan.

No. 147. Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages. Isa. xxvi. 4, marg.

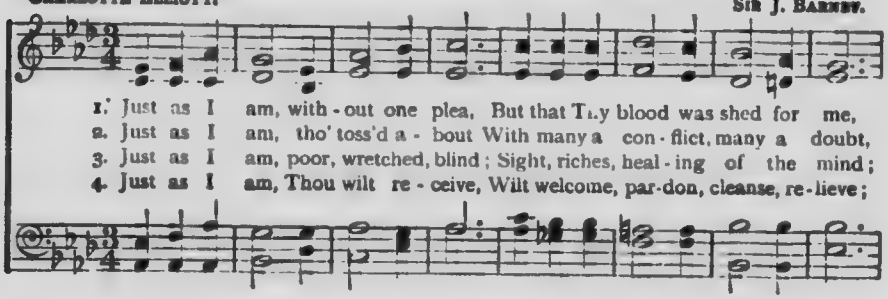
A. M. Toplady. Redhead, 76. 7.7.7.7.7.7. R. Redhead, by per.



No. 148. Just as I am.

Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out. John vi. 37.

Charlotte Elliott. Sir J. Barnby.



Just as I am.

f Slower. *p*

1. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
2. Fight-ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come.
3. Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come.
4. Be-cause Thy pro - mise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come.

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5. Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down),
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6. Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

No. 149. Abide with me!

Abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. LUKE xxiv. 29.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. Come not in ter - rors, as the King of kings; But kind and
4. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
5. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no
6. Be Thou Thy - self be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

1. deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When o - ther help - ers
2. dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
3. good, with heal - ing in Thy wings; Tears for all woes, a
4. grace can foil the temp - ter's power? Who like Thy - self my
5. weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where,
6. gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

1. fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
2. all a - round I see; O Thou, who chan - gest not, a - bide with me!
3. heart for ev - 'ry plea; Come, Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bide with me!
4. guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
5. grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
6. earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 150. I Heard the Voice of Jesus say.

Ye shall find rest unto your souls. MATT. xi. 29.

DR. H. BONAR. VOX DILECTI. D.C.M. REV. J. B. DYKES, by per.

p *rall.* *mf a tempo.*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest:
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

cres.

1. Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
2. The liv - ing wa - ter: thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
3. Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p

1. I came to Je - sus as I was— Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
2. I came to Je sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
3. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. *ff*

1. I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
2. My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
3. And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'lling days are done.

No. 151. Where is my Boy To-night?

"A foolish son is a grief to his father, and bitterness to her that bare him."
(PROVERBS xvii. 25.)

R. L.

With tenderness.

R. LOWRY.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten d'rest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morn ing dew, As he knelt at his mo ther's knee; No
3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time, When
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to night; Go, search for him where you will; But

1. boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
2. face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
3. prat - tle and smile mad - home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
4. bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still!

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

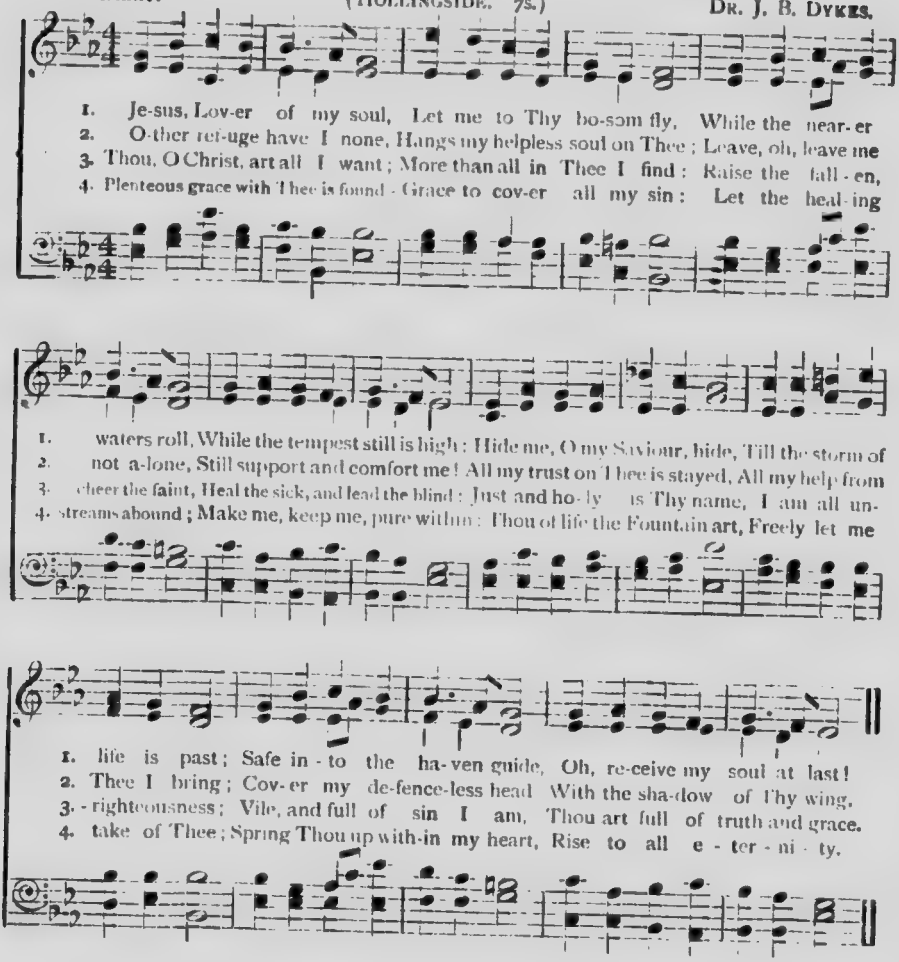
Oh, where is my boy to - night? Oh, where is my boy to - night? My

heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows! Oh, where is my boy to - night?

No. 152. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

"The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble." PSALM ix. 9.

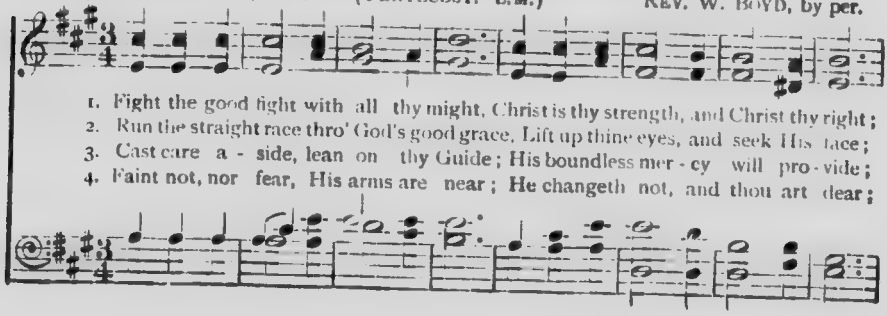
C. WESLEY. (HOLLINGSIDE. 7s.) DR. J. B. DYKES.



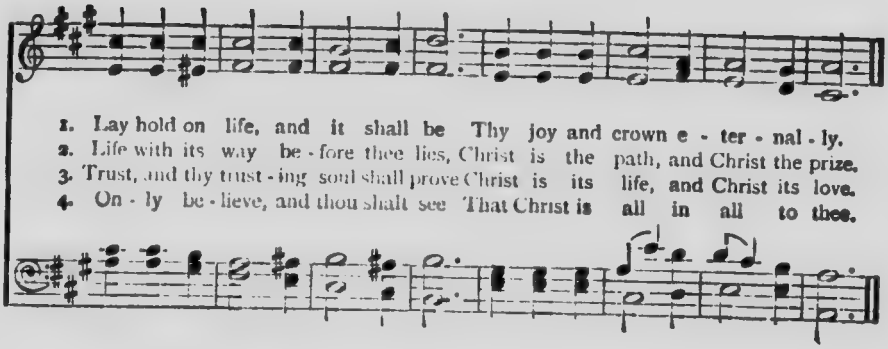
No. 153. Fight the Good Fight.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life." 1 TIM. vi. 12.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, D.D. (PENTECOST. L.M.) REV. W. BOYD, by per.



Fight the Good Fight.

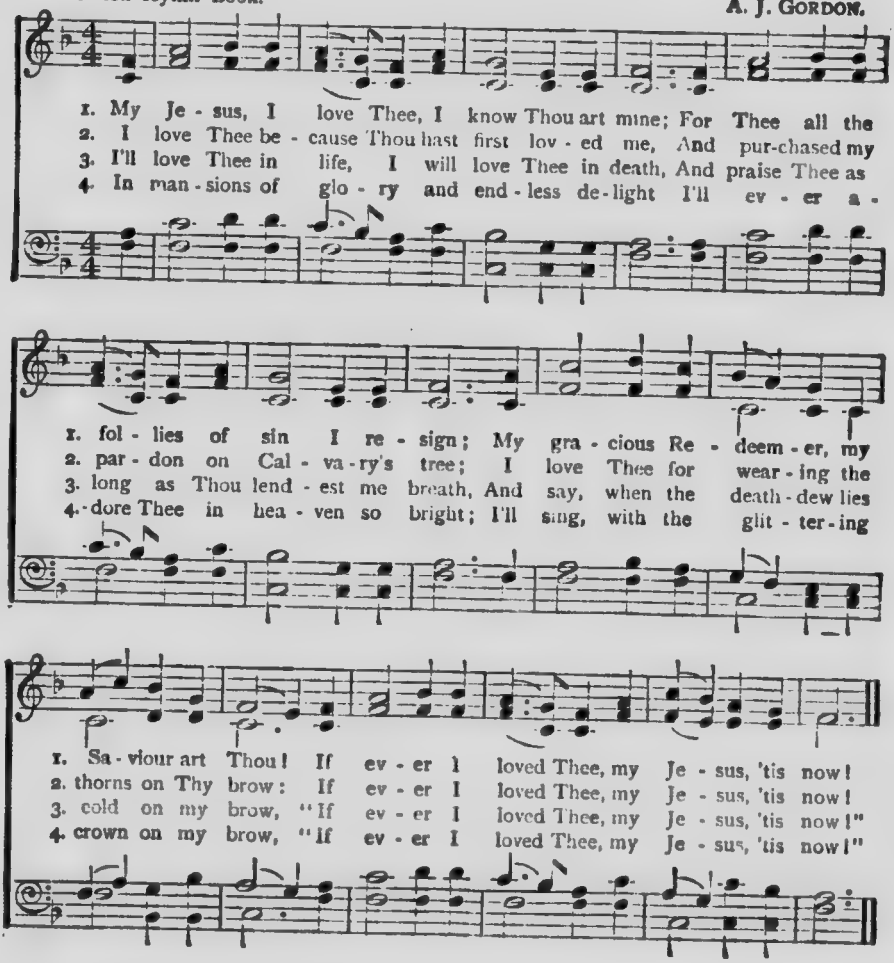


No. 154. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

"Whom, having not seen, ye love."—1 Peter i. 8.

"London Hymn Book."

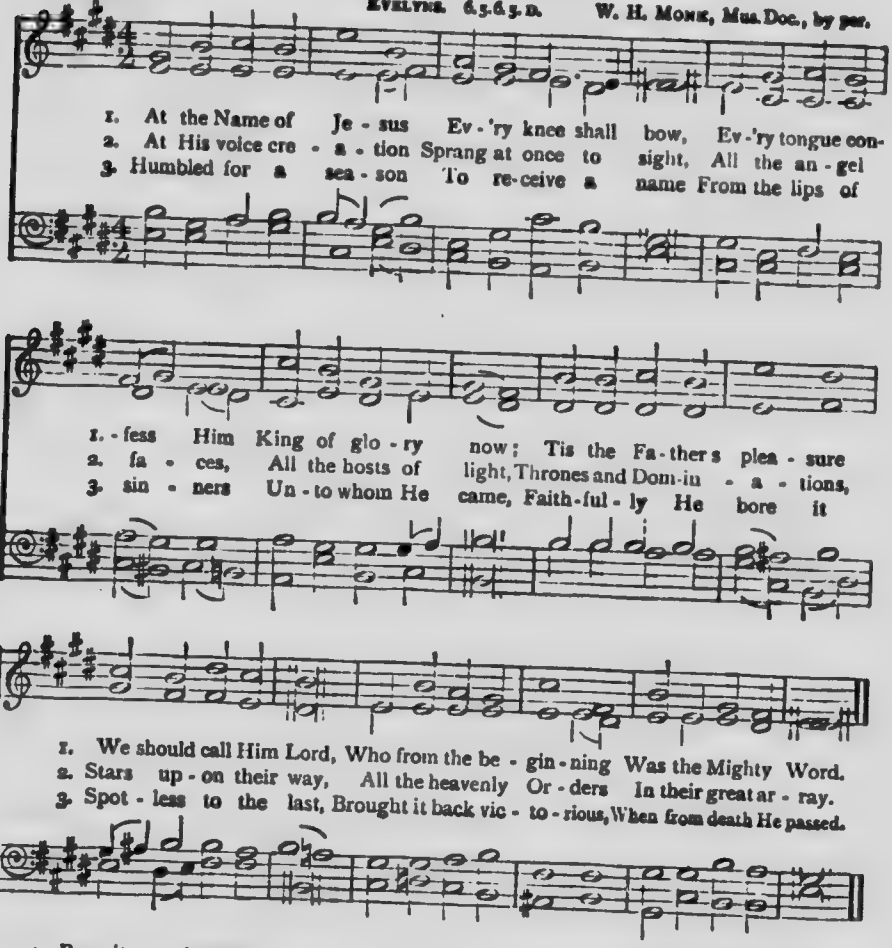
A. J. Gordon.



No. 155. At the Name of Jesus.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow. PHIL. ii. 9, 10.

C. M. NOEL. EVELYNS. 6.5.6.5.D. W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc., by per.



4. Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height:
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

5. Name Him, b[illegible] name Him,
With love as strong as death,
But with awe and wonder,
And with bated breath;
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

6. In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

7. Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

No. 156. O Jesus, I have Promised.

Jesus Himself drew near. LUKE xxiv. 15.

JOHN E. BODE. DAY OF REST. 7.6. J. W. ELLIOTT.

1 O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve Thee to the end;
2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. Oh, let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast pro - mised To all who fol - low Thee,
5. Oh, let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant mine own;

1. Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
2 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
3 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
4. That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be!
5. My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone.

1. I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side;
2. My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
3. Oh speak, to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol;
4. And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
5. Oh, guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end;

UNISON. HARMONY.

1. Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
2. But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
3. Oh speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guar - dian of my soul!
4. Oh, give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend!
5. And then in heaven re - ceive me, My Sa - viour and my Friend!

Man. *Ped.*

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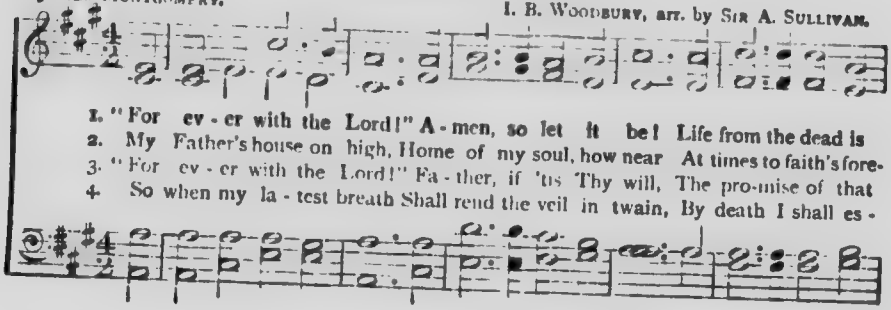
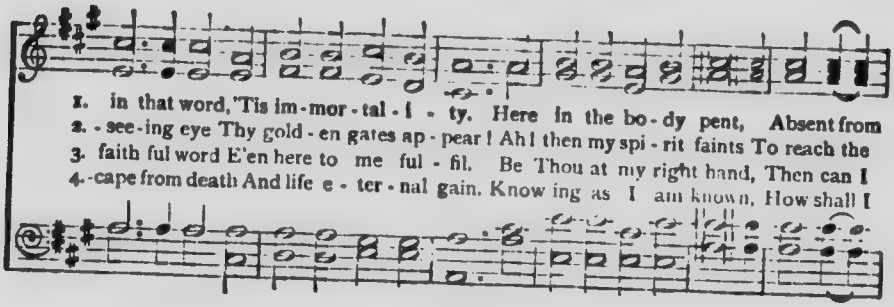
No. 157. "For ever with the Lord!"

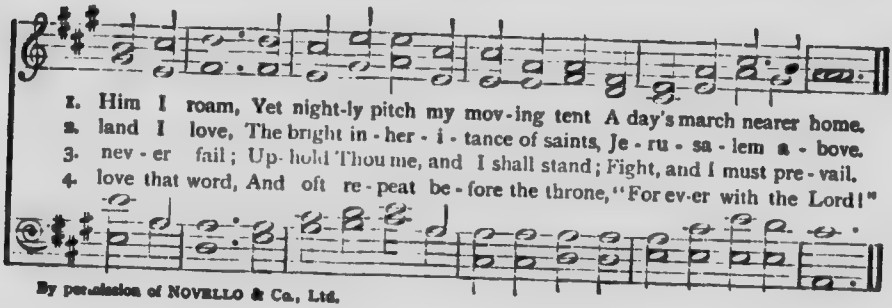
And so shall we ever be with the Lord. 1 Thess. iv. 17.

Nearer Home. D.S.M.

James Montgomery. I. B. Woodbury, arr. by Sir A. Sullivan.







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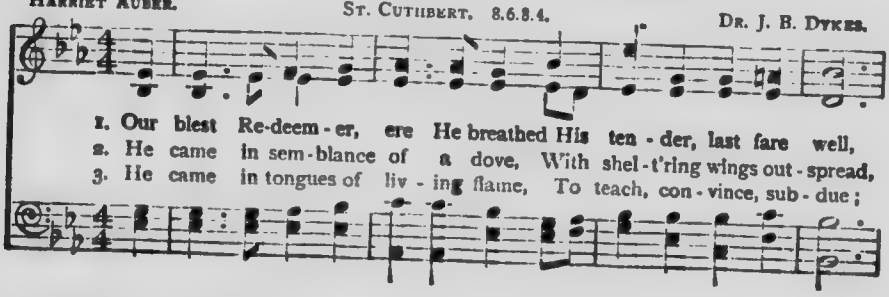
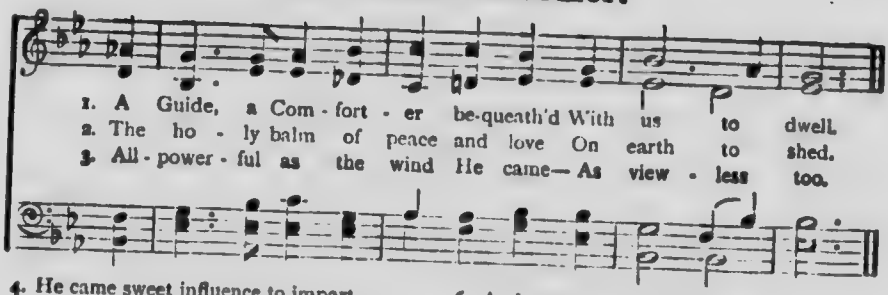
No. 158. Our Blest Redeemer.

The Comforter . . shall teach you . . . and bring all things to your remembrance.
John xiv. 26.

Harriet Auber. St. Cuthbert. 8.6.8.4. Dr. J. B. Dykes.



Our Blest Redeemer.



4. He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

5. And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

6. And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

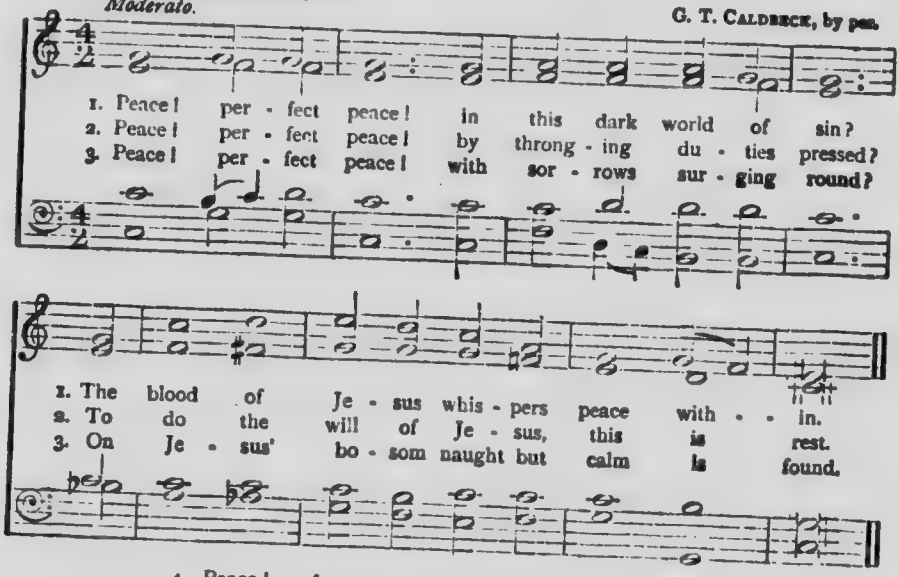
7. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

No. 159. Peace! Perfect Peace!

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee. Isa. xxvi. 3.

Rt. Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, D.D. Pax Tecum. 10.10.

Moderato. G. T. Caldbeck, by per.



4. Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5. Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown,
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

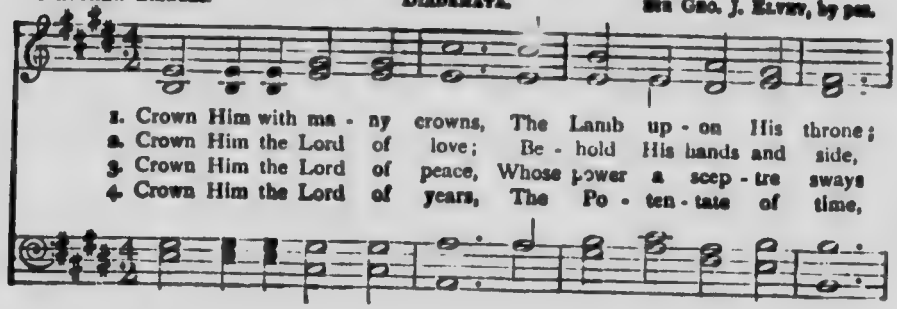
6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

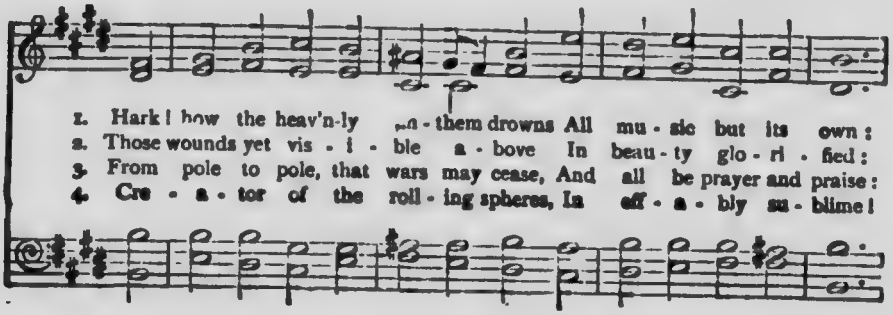
No. 160. Crown Him with many Crowns.

And on His head were many crowns. Rev. xix. 12.

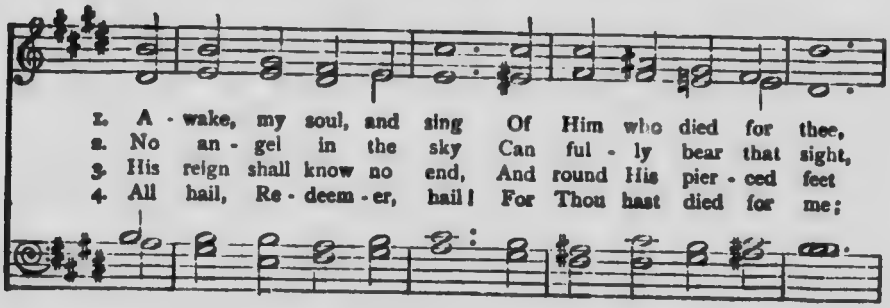
Matthew Bridges. Diademata. Sir Geo. J. Elvey, by per.



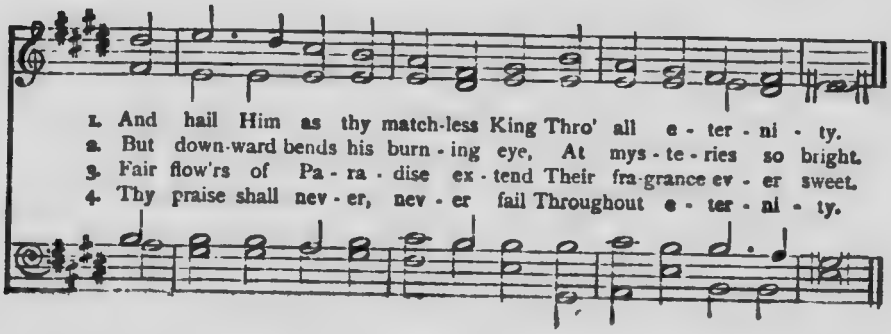
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



1. Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
2. Those wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
3. From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise:
4. Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In eff - a - bly su - blime!



1. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
2. No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
3. His reign shall know no end, And round His pier - ced feet
4. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



1. And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
2. But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye, At mys - te - ries so bright.
3. Fair flow'rs of Pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
4. Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 161. For all the Saints.

Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses. HEBREWS xii. 1.

BISHOP W. W. HOW. SIR J. BARNBY.

Full. Unison.

1. *f* For all the Saints who from their la-bours rest, Who Thee by

1. faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-su,

1. be for ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

By permission of NOVELLO & Co., Ltd.

Full. Harmony. 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. 3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

Harmony. mf 4. O blest communion! fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. p 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

Trebles in Unison. mf 6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

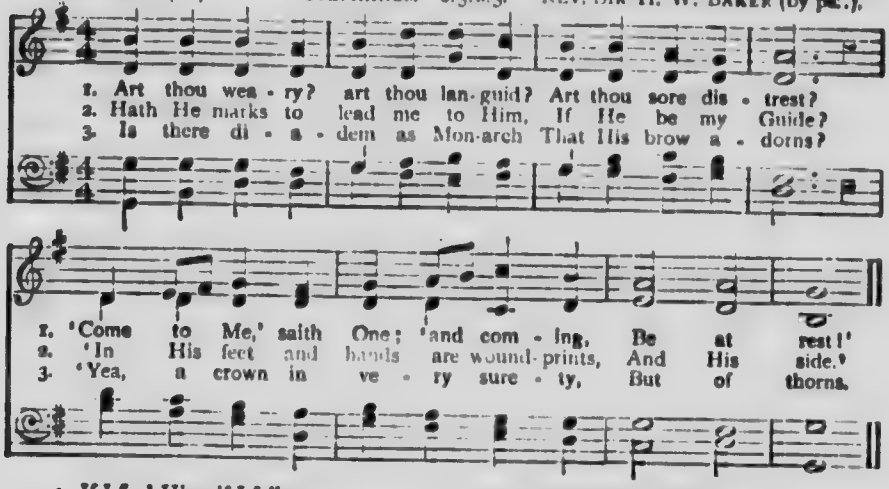
Full. Harmony. f 7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

Full. Harmony. ff 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

No. 162. Art thou Weary?

This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest. Isa. xxviii. 12.

J. M. Neale (tr.). Stephanos. 8.5.8.3. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker (by permission).



4. If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'

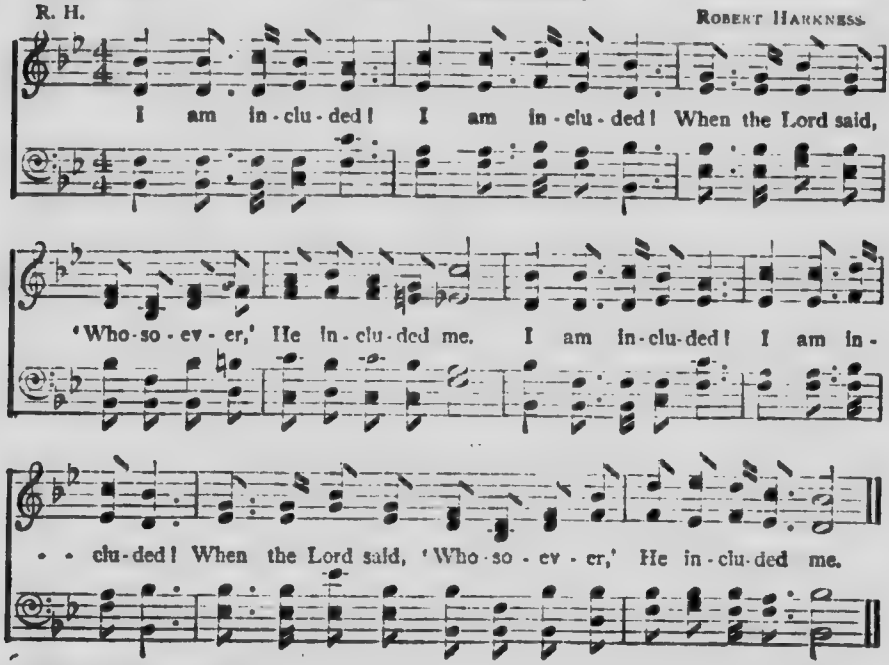
5. If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan passed.'

6. If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven,
Pass away.'

7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,
Answer—'Yes!'

No. 163. I Am Included.

R. H. Robert Harkness.



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Charles M. Alexander

No. 164. My Fault.

Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, . . . by whose stripes ye were healed.
1 Peter ii. 24.

S. M. B. Robert Harkness.

1. I dream'd I saw the Sa - viour climb Up Cal - va - ry, up Cal - va - ry;
2. I dream'd I saw the Sa - viour scourg'd Up Cal - va - ry, up Cal - va - ry;
3. I dream'd I saw the Sa - viour slain On Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry;

1. I sor - rowed, oh, I sor - rowed sore To see the hea - vy cross He bore:
2. I wept to see the drops of gore Ooze from the cru - el thorns He wore:
3. When thro' His hands the hard nails tore, My heart was pier - ced to the core:

1. I cried, 'Ah! Christ,' and must it be? He sigh'd, 'This cross was made by thee.'
2. But lo! His voice it called to me: 'The sharp - est thorn was set by thee.'
3. But hark! a whis - per from the tree: 'The spikes are but the sins of thee.'

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

No. 165. Tell me the Old, Old Story.

1 TELL me the Old, Old Story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the Story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Of Jesus and His love.

2 Tell me the Story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the Story often,
For I forget so soon;
The 'early dew' of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3 Tell me the Story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that Story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same Old Story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when *that* world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the Old, Old Story:
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'

No. 166. God be with you!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you." ROMANS xvi. 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. G. TOMER, Arr.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! When life's per - ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Keep love's ban-ner float - ing

1. - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
2. hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be
3. - found you, Put His lov - ing arms a - round you; God be
4. o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be

p

CHORUS.

1. with you till we meet a - gain!
2. with you till we meet a - gain!
3. with you till we meet a - gain!
4. with you till we meet a - gain!

Till we meet!..... Till we

Till we meet! Till we

meet!..... Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;..... Till we

meet a - gain!

Till we meet!

pp

meet!..... Till we meet!..... God be with you till we meet a - gain!

Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

167

P.M.

THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

168

8.5.8.5.

HO, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!
"Hold the fort, for I am coming!"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will!"

2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!

3 See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!

4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander;
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

Tune—TALLIS

169 (PSALM I.)

C.M.

mf THAT man hath perfect blessedness
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners' way,

2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair;
mf But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
On His law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows
Set by a river's side,
Which in its season yields its fruit,
And green its leaves abide;

4 And all he doth shall prosper well;
mp The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff,
Which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are:
Nor in the assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear.

mf 6 Because the way of godly men
Is to Jehovah known;
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall quite be overthrown.

Tune—SERENITY

170 (PSALM XXV.)

S.M.

mp TO Thee I lift my soul;
O Lord, I trust in Thee:
My God, let me not be ashamed,
Nor foes triumph o'er me.

cr 2 Yea, none that wait on Thee
Shall be ashamed at all;
dim But those that without cause transgress,
On them the shame shall fall.

mp 3 Show me Thy ways, O Lord;
Thy paths, O teach Thou me;
And do Thou lead me in Thy truth
Therein my teacher be:

mf 4 For Thou art God that dost
To me salvation send,
And I upon Thee all the day
Expecting do attend.

mp 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
To mind do Thou recall,
And lovingkindnesses; for they
Have been through ages all.

p 6 My sins of youth, and faults,
Do Thou, O Lord, forget:
After Thy mercy think on me,
And for Thy goodness great.

mp 7 God good and upright is:
The way He'll sinners show,
cr The meek in judgment He will guide,
And make His path to know.

Tune—WILTSHIRE

171 (PSALM XXIII.) C.M.

mf THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
dim He makes me down to lie
In pastures green He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

mf 2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

p 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
cr Yet will I fear none ill;
mp For Thou art with me; (*cr*) and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

mf 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
f And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Tune—FARRANT

172 (PSALM XXVII.) C.M.

mp O LORD, give ear unto my voice,
When I do cry to Thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
And do Thou answer me.

2 When Thou didst say, "Seek ye My face,"
Then unto Thee reply
cr Thus did my heart, "Above all things
Thy face, Lord, seek will I."

mp 3 Far from me hide not Thou Thy face;
Put not away from Thee
Thy servant in Thy wrath: (*cr*) Thou hast
An helper been to me.

mp 4 O God, who my salvation art,
Me leave not, nor forsake:
Though father, mother, both me leave,
The Lord me up will take.

5 I should have fainted had I not
cr Believed that I would see
Jehovah's goodness in the land
Of them that living be.

f 6 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
And He shall strength afford;
And let thine heart fresh courage take—
Yea, wait thou on the Lord.

Tune—SCOTT

173 (PSALM XXVIII.) S.M.

mp O LORD, to Thee I cry,
Thou art my rock and trust
O be not silent, lest I die
And slumber in the dust.

2 O hear my earnest cry,
Thy favour I entreat;
Hear, while I lift imploring hands
Before Thy mercy-seat.

mf 3 Now blessèd be the Lord,
He heard me when I cried;
Jehovah is my strength and shield,
On Him my heart relied.

f 4 I help from Him obtained,
And therefore give Him praise;
And while my heart exults with joy,
My song to Him I raise.

5 God is His people's strength,
And His anointed's power;
Save, bless, and feed Thy heritage,
Exalt them evermore.

Tune—BALERMA

174 (PSALM XL. 1–11.) C.M.

mp I WAITED for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear;
cr At length to me He did incline
My voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
And from the miry clay,
cr And on a rock He set my feet,
Establishing my way.

mf 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify;
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.

f 4 O blessèd is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

mp 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do Thou not restrain:
cr Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth,
Let them me still maintain.

Tune—MARTYRDOM

175 (PSALM XXXII.) C.M.

f O BLESSED be the man whose sins
The Lord hath covered o'er,
And the transgressions of whose life
Remembered are no more.

2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit is no guile,
Nor fraud is found therein.

mp 3 I will confess unto the Lord
My trespasses, said I;
mf And of my sin Thou freely didst
Forgive the iniquity.

4 For this shall every godly one
His prayer direct to Thee;
In such a time he shall Thee seek,
As found Thou mayest be.

5 Surely, when floods of waters great
Do swell up to the brim,
f They shall not overwhelm his soul,
Nor once come near to him.

6 Thou art my hiding place, Thou shalt
From trouble keep me free;
Thou with songs of deliverance
About shalt compass me.

Tune—FARRANT

176 (PSALM LI.) C.M.

mp AFTER Thy lovingkindness, Lord,
Have mercy upon me;
For Thy compassions great, blot out
All mine iniquity.

p 2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
From mine iniquity;
For my transgressions I confess;
My sin I ever see.

3 'Gainst Thee, Thee only, have I sinned,
In Thy sight done this ill,
That when Thou speak'st Thou may'st be just
And clear in judging still.

mp 4 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
With truth delighted art;
And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.

p 5 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansèd so;
mp Yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall
Be whiter than the snow.

p 6 O God, of my salvation God,
Me from blood-guiltiness
Set free; (*cr*) then shall my tongue aloud
Sing of Thy righteousness.

Tune—PHILADELPHIA

177 (PSALM XCI.) L.M.

mf THE man who once has found abode
Within the secret place of God,
Shall with Almighty God abide,
And in His shadow safely hide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
He is my refuge and my stay;
To Him for safety I will flee:
My God, in Him my trust shall be.

3 He shall with all-protecting care
Preserve thee from the fowler's snare;
When fearful plagues around prevail,
No fatal stroke shall thee assail.

mp 4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide;
Beneath His wings shalt thou confide;
His faithfulness shall ever be
A shield and buckler unto thee.

5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,
No deadly shaft by day shall harm,
Nor pestilence that walks by night,
Nor plagues that waste in noonday light.

mf 6 Because thy trust is God alone,
Thy dwelling-place the Highest One,
No evil shall upon thee come,
Nor plague approach thy guarded home.

Tune—JACKSON

178 (PSALM CIII.) C.M.

mf O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord;
[illegible] all that in me is
Be stirrèd up His holy name
To magnify and bless.

mf 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
And not forgetful be
Of all His gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on thee.

mp 3 All thine iniquities who doth
Most graciously forgive;
cr Who thy diseases all and pains
Doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
To death may'st not go down;
mf Who thee with lovingkindness doth
And tender mercies crown:

f 5 O bless the Lord, all ye His works,
Wherewith the world is stored
In His dominions everywhere—
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

Tune—DUKE STREET

179 (PSALM CII.) L.M.

mf THOU shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to Mount Zion shalt extend:
The time is come, the time that's set,
When Thou shalt favor to her send.

2 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear;
All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.

f 3 For God in glory shall appear,
When Zion He builds and repairs;
dim He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needy's humble prayers.

mp 4 The needy's prayer He will not scorn,
All times this shall be on record:
cr And generations yet unborn
f Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

mp 5 He from His holy place looked down,
The earth He viewed from heaven on high,
To hear the prisoner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doomed to die;

mf 6 That Zion, and Jerusalem too,
His name and praise may well record,
cr When peoples and the kingdoms do
f Assemble all to praise the Lord.

Tune ERNAN

180 (PSALM CXII.) L. M.

mf HOW blest the man that fears the Lord,
And makes His law his chief delight;
His seed shall share His great reward,
And on the earth be men of might.

2 Abounding wealth shall bless his home,
His righteousness shall still endure,
To him shall light arise in gloom;
He's kind, compassionate, and pure.

3 The good will favor show, and lend,
And his affairs discreetly guide;
Unmoved he stands till life shall end,
His name and honor shall abide.

4 Dispersing gifts among the poor,
His liberal hands their want supply;
His righteousness shall still endure,
His power shall be exalted high.

Tune—SANDON

181 (PSALM CXXI.) P. M.

mp UNTO the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,
Oh, whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
mf From God the Lord doth come my certain aid;
From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.

mp 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved,
Safe shalt thou be;
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close
Who keepeth thee.
mf Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade;
Jehovah evermore on thy right hand
Himself hath made:
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
cr Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

182 (8.8.8.8.8.8.)

"Take heed, therefore, how ye hear."—LUKE viii. 18.

LORD, some there are who prove to be
Like that hard way where fell the grain;
The seed is caught up presently,
And all the toiler's task is vain.
Alas! if we should leave this place,
And on our hearts truth leave no trace.

2 Like surface soil, some promise well,
But wither 'neath the world's fierce glare;
So not a single blade will tell
That once a sower's hand was there.
Alas! if thus our lives should prove,
And truth's plant die for lack of love.

3 And some resemble most that plot
Where thorns dispute each inch of ground;
And 'tis the truth's unhappy lot
That no perfection there is found.
Alas! if in our hearts some care
Should choke the good just springing there.

4 Lord, help us so to hear Thy voice
That truth may have fit time to root,
That we may make all heaven rejoice,
And duly yield the Spirit's fruit:
To this end give the listening ear,
To rightly use what's spoken here!

REV. A. L. FRASER.

183 C. M.

"My soul cleaveth unto the dust; quicken Thou me."

mp COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

mp 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
p Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

mp 3 And shall we then for ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
cr And Thine to us so great!

mf 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
cr Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

I. WATTS.

184 C. M. D.

"They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."

f THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
mf Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
dim Who patient bears his cross below—
f He follows in His train.

mf 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cr And called on Him to save.
mp Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
cr He prayed for them that did the wrong!
f Who follows in his train?

f 3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints—their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

mf 4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
p O God, to us may grace be given
cr To follow in their train! Amen.

R. HEBER.

185

L.M.

"We also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received the reconciliation."

mf O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

mp 2 'Tis done—the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
cr He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

mp 3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:
cr With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast?

f 4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall often hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Amen.

P. DODDRIDGE.

186

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

"Whom, having not seen, ye love."

mp MORE love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
cr This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

mp 2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

p 3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise.
cr This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee. Amen.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

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